

THE BEE

WASHINGTON

VOL. XXXII NO. 15

WASHINGTON, D. C., SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 16, 1911

SELF DEPENDENCE

National Baptist Convention

SELF DEFIANCE.

Rev. R. H. Boyd, Secretary of the Home Mission and Publishing Boards Advocates Religious Thrift For his Denomination.

Report to National Baptist Convention—Over One Hundred Eighty-seven Thousand Dollars Received and Nine Million Periodicals Mailed Out This Year.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Sept. 14.—Showing gross receipts of \$187,753.77 for the fiscal year ending August 31, 1911, and at the same time reporting 306,550 letters written to the various Baptist Sunday schools throughout the United States, Rev. R. H. Boyd, Secretary of the National Baptist Publishing Board, of Nashville, Tenn., concluded his two splendid reports this afternoon before the National Baptist Convention in session in this city. Dr. Boyd declared in his remarks before this convention, which is reputed to be the largest organized religious body in the world, that unless his people exercised more self-dependence, which will make them a progressive and industrious people, and help teach their posterity that "a well man needs no crutches," they were not going to make as rapid strides in the future as they had in the past. He spoke particularly from a denominational point of view, as he said he represented the future churches among two and one half million Negro Baptists.

It was the sixteenth annual report of the Home Mission Board of this Convention, of which Rev. J. P. Robinson, D. D., of Little Rock, Ark., is chairman, and the fifteenth report of the National Baptist Publishing Board, located at Nashville, Tenn., of which Rev. C. H. Clark, D. D., is chairman. Dr. Boyd fills the secretaryship of both boards. These two positions he has held with credit to the denomination and to the race since 1896. The reports as presented by Secretary Boyd were in pamphlet form and consisted of ninety-six printed pages. It reviewed the work of the Publishing Board from its beginning in Nashville, Tenn., in the winter of December, 1896, when without a dollar from this convention Dr. Boyd began to demonstrate what the Negro Baptists, as well as the race, could do if they would cultivate self-dependence. His reports show that up to the close of August, 1911, he has mailed out during the past twelve months nine million, eighty-five thousand one hundred sixty-one periodicals and requisites written, arranged, compiled, edited and sent out from the National Baptist Publishing Board an increase of nineteen thousand seven hundred and seventy-one over 1910. It was interesting to watch the trend of his report showing how, step by step, year after year, the institution under his management had gone along in the face of much opposition within the denomination, as well as the keen competition, which naturally opposes from without, yet he reports an increase of ten thousand dollars worth of business over last year. The report was received with enthusiasm by the delegates to the Convention, and again Dr. Boyd was proclaimed by his denomination as their "Moses" of modern times.

STAND BY CAPT. OYSTER.

No one can possibly overestimate the services that Capt. James F. Oyster has rendered the colored schools of Washington. Although a white man, no colored member of the Board of Education has devoted more thought, more energy nor taken greater interest in the cause of the education of the colored youths of this city. And considering the range of his influence none have equalled his interest. He is not given to fault-finding, to criticism nor a desire to making changes in the school personnel simply to gratify an ambition to tear down. At all times he is interested in the building up, and to build up he is a staunch supporter of those officials and teachers as to whose ability and service there can be no question. It would be well for the schools, for the race, and for themselves if the colored members would emulate Capt. Oyster's interest in and unselfish devotion to the cause of Negro education. It would be well if the three colored members would join hands with Capt. Oyster to maintain harmony and efficiency. It would be a sad commentary on the race if such a contingency should arise, resulting in the white members standing solidly for harmony and efficiency for the colored schools and the colored members standing solidly together to provoke discord and inefficiency. The colored people of this city, and especially the parents who have children in the public schools, owe a debt of gratitude to Capt. Oyster for his services in behalf of the colored pupils. And The Bee sincerely hopes that the course of the colored members of the board will be such as to share that gratitude to Capt. Oyster. The Bee urges, and in doing so we but voice the sentiments of the colored people of the city, that the three colored members co-operate with Capt. Oyster and the other white members to preserve harmony, efficiency and progress in the colored schools. As a race none of us can afford to permit selfish ends to actuate our efforts.

ATTORNEY JONES.

Comes Out Emphatically for the Renomination of President Taft—His Strong Reasons.

Thomas L. Jones is regarded as one of the most successful colored attorneys in Washington, having a large clientele, and a practice that is second to none both in character and as to fees. When The Bee's representative dropped into his office last Tuesday, and in discussing various subjects incidentally asked him where he stood in the matter of renomination for President Taft, Mr. Jones said:

"My appraisal of Mr. Taft is that he has made one of the safest strongest and ablest Presidents we have had. He has a wonderful grasp on all the confusing and perplexing economic questions that are pressing for action. But I am for him primarily because of the recognition and elevation he has given the colored legal fraternity. The appointment of Wm. H. Lewis as Assistant Attorney General, a position that puts a colored man within one step of the Cabinet, is honoring the colored lawyers of this country. Mr. Taft has, by this appointment, placed the stamp of approval upon colored lawyers. In effect he has said colored lawyers are the equal of whites. Heretofore, and that too by almost the entire white bar, colored lawyers have been regarded as mere pettifoggers. Mr. Taft has said that we are lawyers, and there are some very able ones among us. I am not only for the renomination of Mr. Taft, but I am for his re-election, and I feel it my unbounded duty to take off my coat and help to elect him, as every other colored lawyer and every other colored voter should do. And I am not an aspirant for any office either. I am grateful to President Taft for the recognition he has given us as a race, and especially to colored men in my profession. He has given us inspiration and encouragement. I don't believe you can find a colored lawyer in the United States who is a real lawyer but what feels as I do regarding the pre-election of Mr. Taft."

The above was said by Mr. Jones with his characteristic vigor and straightforwardness.

THOMAS W. FLEMING.

Cleveland, O., Sept. 9, 1911. On Tuesday, September 5, the Republican primaries were held to nominate a city ticket. Mr. Fleming, who is now a member of the City Council, serving as one of the Councilmen at Large, and who was a candidate for renomination, was again nominated from a field of 17 candidates as one of six Councilmen at Large upon the Republican ticket. This is the third successive time the Republicans of Cleveland have nominated Mr. Fleming for Councilman at Large, which is a distinct honor. He is the first colored man to serve as a member of



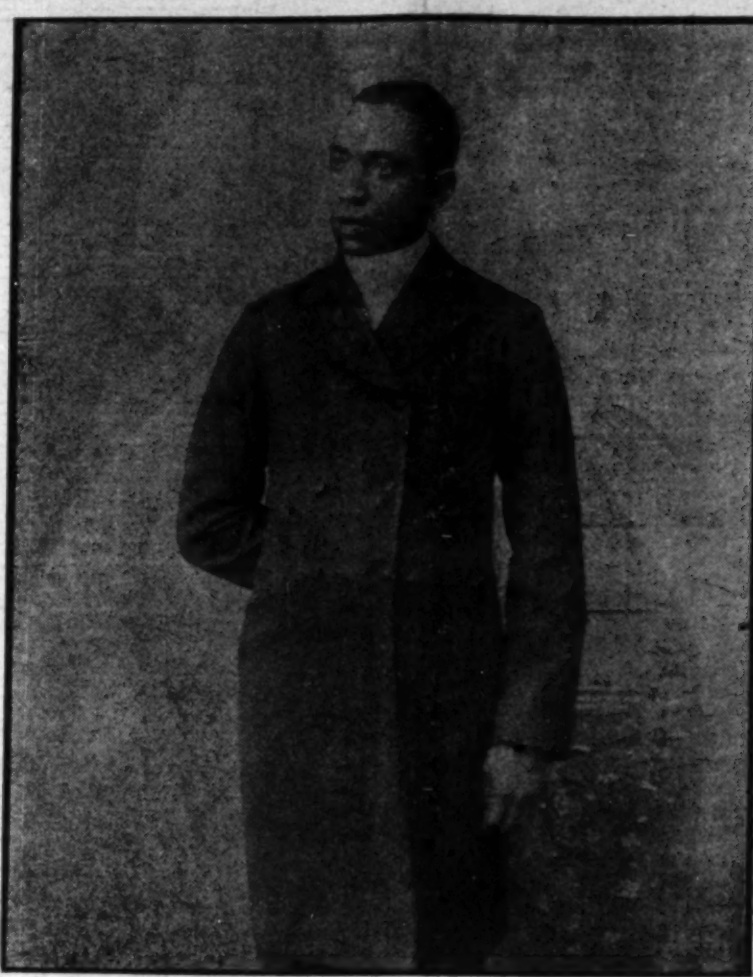
the City Council of Cleveland, being nominated and elected two years ago, he is the only one to serve as Councilman at Large in the State of Ohio. Mr. Fleming has been prominent in Ohio politics for years, and is now serving his third term as a member of the Ohio Republican State Executive Committee. He was elected as an Alternate Delegate to United States Senator T. E. Burton, to represent the 21st District of Ohio in the last National Republican Convention. Mr. Fleming is a lawyer and prominent in the social life of Cleveland. He has been prominently mentioned for a position in Washington, D. C. He will be elected at the coming election in November.

SHOOTING HOLLIN.

Dr. William Hill Held in \$2,000 Bonds for the Grand Jury.

Dr. William Hill, a colored physician, whose address the police give as Four-and-a-Half and B Streets Southwest, was held for the grand jury under \$2,000 bond in the Police Court Tuesday to answer a charge of shooting Lewis Hollin, colored, of 712 Benning Road, July 19.

The story of the shooting was brought out in court by questions of Ralph Given, Assistant United States Attorney, and Attorney James O'Shea, who appeared for Dr. Hill, was that Dr. Hill was riding down Benning road in a buggy when a man named Enoch Ayers, colored, 152 Benning Road, stopped the doctor and asked for "a lift into town." Ayers climbed in the buggy. A few minutes later, according to Ayers, Lewis Hollin appeared on the road. "Dr. Hill stopped the horse and leaned out of the buggy," said Ayers, "and asked Hollin if he knew who it



ATTORNEY THOMAS L. JONES.
His Defense of President Taft.

was that ran him down the road a few nights previous. Hollin said: 'I don't know anything about it. Go on and don't bother me.' Then Dr. Hill reached in his pocket for a revolver and fired five bullets at Hollin. The horse began prancing then and Dr. Hill drove on."

Hollin's story was substantially the same. Dr. Yeager, resident physician of Casualty Hospital, said that one bullet had shattered the large bone of Hollin's lower leg.

Policeman Otto C. Hauschild, of the Ninth Precinct arrested Dr. Hill on a description telephoned in from the scene of the shooting. The policeman said at the time that a gang of men had tried to give Dr. Hill a beating in Benning several nights before. Hollin was shot. Hauschild arrested Dr. Hill, he says at the point of a revolver and found that the physician had a revolver and that he had five cartridges in each pocket of his clothes.

RELIGIOUS UPRISING

In Galbraith A. M. E. Z. Church Arouses the Whole Community.

The first of the series of ten sermons was delivered by Rev. S. L. Corrothers, pastor of the above-named church on last Sunday evening, at 8 P. M.

Notwithstanding the heat and the fact that a great many of the prominent members of the church have not returned to the city from their vacation, the church was crowded from pulpit to door, and the most remarkable thing about the whole matter was that about fifty or one hundred of the audience were white.

The text taken for the occasion was not given, but the words upon which the sermon was built were, "I have pulled off my coat, and how shall I put it on?"

In order that the reading public might get an idea of the source of the tremendous enthusiasm that followed, I here give the head lines of the discourse:

First, the speaker declared—that the average present-day church is out of harmony with the original purpose of the Almighty.

He said "That God established the church in the beginning as a house of prayer for all nations, but he regretted to say that the church of this age is in most cases simply a playhouse for the devil."

The church was originally designed to teach the doctrines of the Fatherhood of God and of the Brotherhood of Man.

The Fatherhood of God is a principle that we hear but little of in this age. Apparently the leaders of the Christian church have forgotten, that all men are brothers and God made of one blood all nations who dwell on the face of the earth. The church has thus far failed to teach the doctrine of the superiority of races so long until the plain teaching of the Scriptures have ceased to be a reality with them.

The frequent lynchings and burnings of colored Americans is the most positive proof that the white ministers have lost their vision of God, and it's only a matter of time when the average Christian of America will just as soon go to a lynching, ball game, theater or dance hall as to go to a prayer meeting or to the Sacrament of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. Thus, it is clearly seen that the church has put off even the appearance of Providential supervision, and what is true of the white church is correspondingly true of the Negro church.

The Negro ministry of the country are rapidly departing from the principles of the fathers, rather than standing up and contending for the principles of righteousness and exercising faith in the over-ruling Providence of God. Many of them have yielded to the follies of the age and have thrown their churches wide open to shows, dramas, concerts and plays of almost every conceivable character. The only thing in view is to raise money.

The prayer meetings have almost

become things of the past, class and covenant meetings almost the same, and the theaters and dance halls packed, and the most deplorable thing connected with all this is the fact that fifty per cent of these people are connected with the Christian church.

At the close of the discourse thirty-seven men and women stood for prayer.

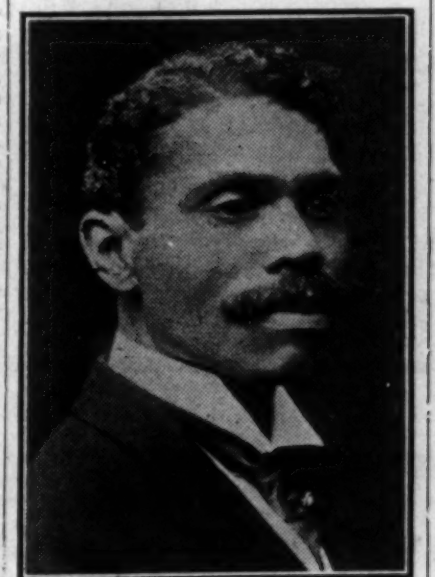
COLORED REGIMENT.

Information which has reached Washington is to the effect that the promised colored regiment for New York State is now impossible. The Democratic Legislature passed a bill last spring authorizing such a regiment, but because of constitutional objections, Governor Dix refused to sign the bill, and so it failed to become a law. The Democrats expected by the passage of the colored regiment bill to make many proselytes among the colored voters. The Legislature is now in extra session, and many colored Democrats expected that a bill would be passed with the constitutional objections eliminated, but the governor has made it plain that no legislation must be passed except such as for which the extra session was convened. This makes it impossible for a colored regiment, and shows that the move of the Democrats was simply one of buncombe. This will be disappointing to Maj. Charles Fillmore, who resigned a \$1,600 clerkship in the Treasury Department here to accept one at a less salary in the Internal Revenue Collector's office in New York, hoping to be able to land the colonelcy of the regiment.

Doing Well.

Mr. J. Moria Saunders spent last Sunday in the beautiful town of Martinsburg, W. Va., where he states that the colored people are showing more progressiveness than in any other town of its size in this part of the country. There are about 1,000 colored people in this town, which is situated in the mountains, about 20 miles above Harper's Ferry, and nearly everyone owns his ground.

Mr. Saunders was the guest of Dr. Samuel E. Gray, a graduate of Howard University, who has built up for himself an enviable reputation in Martinsburg as a physician of the first rank. Situated a few miles from this town and in the mountains is the North Mountain Sanitarium for colored consumptives, which was established by Dr. Gray. The tract contains 50 acres, and aside from being one of the most ideal locations in that part of the country, is also the only sanitarium of its kind to be found anywhere.



AUDITOR RALPH W. TYLER.

A True and Devoted Friend of the Colored Schools.

HAITI'S NEW DIPLOMATS.

Solon Menos to Be Minister Here, Mr. Furniss Announces.

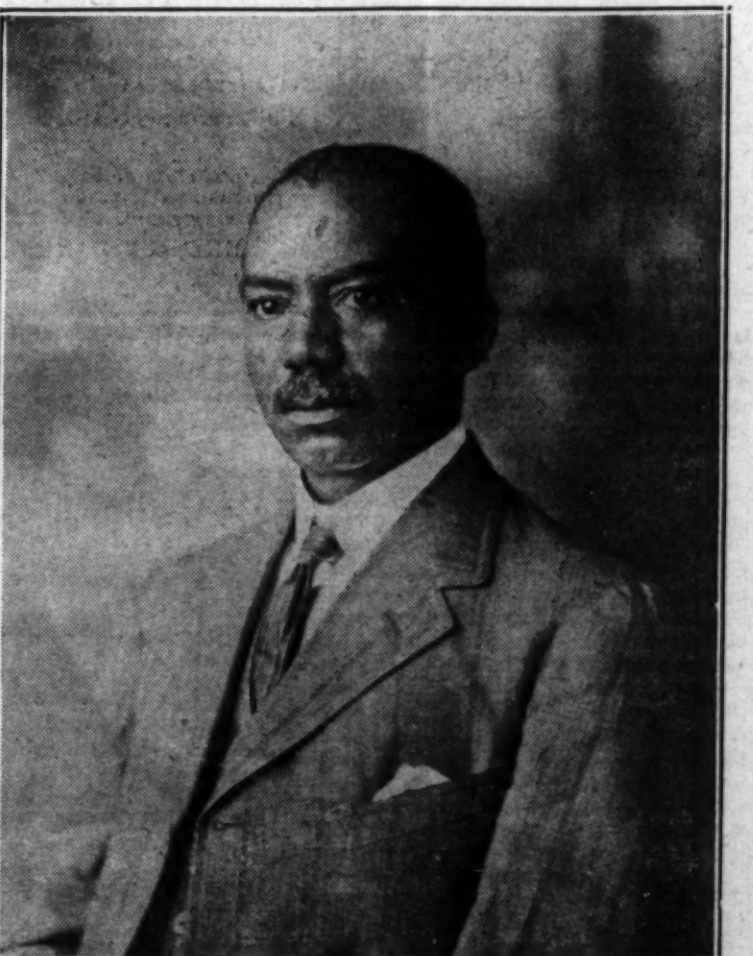
Henry W. Furniss, the United States Minister at Port au Prince, has called the State Department the list of diplomatic officers who will represent Haiti abroad. The list follows:

Solon Menos, Minister at Washington.
Hannibal Price, secretary of legation at Washington.
Nemours Auguste, Minister at Paris.
Calisthene Fouchard, retained as Minister at Berlin.
G. B. Dorsainville, Minister resident and consul general at London.
Ulrick Duvivier, charge d'affaires at Havana.
Catinat Fouchard, consul general at New York.
Rosaverli Beliard, consul general at Havre, France.
Louis Delinois, consul general at St. Thomas, D. W. I.

Mr. Menos, who comes to Washington, is a widower. His wife was a sister of Mrs. J. N. Leger, whose husband formerly was Haitian Minister here. Hannibal Price, who comes as secretary of legation, is the son of a former Haitian Minister here.

MR. RALPH GIVEN.

If there is one man who deserves credit for his work and uniform fairness in his prosecutions and treatment of the people, it is Assistant United States Attorney Ralph Given. He is one man that is deserving of promotion.



ATTORNEY FONTAIN PEYTON.
An Enthusiastic Taft Admirer.

PARAGRAPHIC NEWS

Important News Happenings of the Week

DEVOTED TO GENERAL INTEREST

(By Miss G. B. Maxfield.)

Mrs. Russell Sage was eighty-three years old last week. Despite her fourscore and three years, she enjoys vigorous health, and devotes several hours daily in examining applicants for charity or philanthropy, and reviewing the reports of the work that has been benefited by her charity.

In Chicago, Ill., when a woman reaches the age of thirty years, she is considered not "young" according to the Young Woman's Christian Association. Likewise they bar her from the protection of the association's home for young women.

According to statistics in Europe there are only 45,000,000 pupils in school, with 1,194,13 teachers. In Germany there is one teacher to every 361 pupils; in England one to 234 pupils. Yet in Germany there are only three illiterates to every one thousand.

Rev. W. T. Graham, for many years pastor of a church in Richmond, Va., has accepted a call to the Holy Trinity Church, in Philadelphia, Pa. He will also succeed Rev. Taliaferro as editor of the Christian Banner, a weekly publication in Philadelphia.

The output of the Transvaal gold mines during the month of August, broke all records. The total number of ounces of gold was 713,407, the value of the metal being approximately \$14,757,853.

Dr. D. K. Pearsons, the aged philanthropist who a month ago it was announced had given away his entire fortune, sent his check last week for \$50,000 to the Chicago City Missionary Society. During the last seven years he has given \$150,000 to the society.

Dr. William S. Bigelow has given to the Boston Museum of Fine Arts his extensive collection of Chinese and Japanese art. The collection contains 25,000 valuable pieces of art.

A memorial is to be erected to Mrs. Mary A. Brady, who, during the civil war, followed the Northern army as a field and hospital nurse from the beginning of hostilities to the surrender at Appomattox. She died only a few hours after Lee's surrender.

The first prize in the competition for designing a big block of buildings has been won by Miss Lilla Honsen, who has been made a member of the Architect's Society. Miss Honsen is said to be the first woman who has ever acted as architect for a building of such dimensions.

One dollar and sixty cents was paid for one ton of broom corn. This is the highest price recorded in thirty years.

Major John R. Lynch, the ranking colored officer in the army, and the only colored man holding a commission in any of the staff departments, has closed his active military service. On account of his age—sixty-four years—he will be transferred to the retired list. His entire army service has been spent in the pay department.

Mrs. Rebecca Jeffries, mother of the former champion pugilist, is dying at her home in Los Angeles, Cal. She continues to ask for her son, who is in Alaska on a hunting trip.

Miss Anna V. Smith, of Quincy, Ill., enjoys the distinction of being the first colored girl to be granted a State teachers' certificate in Illinois.

Prof. Perrin, who for eighteen years has been connected with Yale University, makes an indignant denial of the report of R. T. Crane, of Chicago, in which he avers that 15 per cent of the college students of the country go to the bad. Prof. Perrin says that the tendency is just the other way.

The little Emperor at Peking, China, was the only child in the Empire to attend school last Saturday. It was his majesty's first day at his lessons, and every other child was granted a holiday to celebrate the event.

Miss Matilda Moisant, of Mineola, N. Y., reached an altitude of nearly 2,500 feet in a flight Saturday evening. This is believed to be a higher altitude than any other woman aviator has succeeded in attaining.

MASONIC NOTES.

A. A. O. N. M. S. The Imperial Council held its annual session at Atlantic City on Tuesday and Wednesday. Much business was transacted. The following officers were elected: Nobles, Eugene J. Phillips, Imperial Potentate; S. J. Blackburn, Imperial Treasurer, and J. H. Murphy, Imperial Recorder. The Imperial Council will meet in this city in 1912.

Blue Lodges. The Grand Master and officers will pay their annual visitation to the several lodges as follows: John F. Cook, No. 10, September 12; Hiram, No. 4, September 18; Pythagoras, No. 9, September 19; Felix, No. 3, October 2; Social, No. 1, October 5; Ionic, No. 17, October 6; Widow and Son, No. 7, October 12; Charles Datcher, No. 15, October 18; Prince Hall, No. 14, October 19; St. Johns, No. 12, October 23.

SOUNDS FROM THE BALL.

(Loin du Bal.)

As played by STRAUSS' ORCHESTRA during his American Tour.

ERNEST GILI.ET.

Tempo di Valse.

Published by AMERICAN MELODY Co., New York.

Sounds from the Ball. 2 pp.—ad p.

Have You Any Mantle Troubles?

USE INNERLIN LINED BLOCK MANTLES

AND YOUR TROUBLES ARE OVER

Block Innerlin Lined Mantles give 50 per cent. more light and will outlast six ordinary mantles. This means a saving of 75 per cent. on your mantle expense. TWO COMPLETE GAS MANTLES IN ONE. Price, 25 cents.

GET ONE TO TRY WITHOUT COST

Save the box covers from 12 Block Vy-tal-ty Mantles—the best 10 and 15-cent grade of mantles sold—take them to your dealer, or send them to us, and get a Block Innerlin Lined Mantle free.

Block Vy-tal-ty and Block Innerlin Lined Mantles are for sale at Hardware, China, Plumbing, Grocery and Department Stores.

Dealers Write for Our Descriptive Circular and New Catalogue

The Block Light Co., Youngstown, Ohio
(Sole Manufacturers)

Headquarters for Incandescent Mantles, Burners and Supplies of every description, Gas, Gasoline, Kerosene, High Pressure, etc.

For sale by Gildeberg Department Store, I. Small. W. T. & F. B. Weaver, Armentrout & Son.

A Picture of Eternity.

The negro preacher is noted for his enthusiasm and his picturesque, almost poetic, way of expressing things. In "Life In Old Virginia" J. J. McDonald tells about a colored minister who was conducting a revival without much success. At last, however, he awakened his congregation by asking:

"Does yo' know what eternity is? Well, I tell yo'."

"If one of dem I'll sparrowes what yo' see round yo' garden bushes was to dip his bill in de 'Lantic ocean an' take one hop a day an' hop 'cross de country an' put dat drop of water into de 'Olfic ocean—jee' one hop a day—an' if he keep dat hoppin' up twell de 'Lantic ocean wuz dry as a bone, it wouldn't be break o' day in eternity."

"Dar, now," said one of de brethren, "yo' see for yo'self how long eternity is."

A Tribute to Woman.

When everything around a man staggers and wavers, when all seems dark and dim in the far distance of the unknown future, when the world seems but a picture or a fairy tale and the universe a chimera, when the whole structure of ideas vanishes in smoke and all certainties become enigmatical, what is the only permanent thing which may still be his? The faithful heart of a woman. There he may rest his head; there he will renew his strength for the battle of life, increase his faith in Providence and, if need be, find strength to die in peace with a benediction on his lips.—Henri Frederic Amiel.

Easy Marks.

"Talk about yore easy marks," said Uncle Silas Geehaw, who had been passing a week in the city, "us rubes ain't in it with them air teowa chaps."

"Did yew sell 'em enny gold bricks, Silas?" queried old Daddy Squashneck.

"Naw, I didn't," answered Uncle Silas, "but I seed a feller peddlin' artificial ice—hed th' sign right on his wagon—an' blamed de th' chumps did not buy it fer th' real thing, by gams!"—Chicago News.

Lots of Nerve.

Farmer's Son—My father sent me over to borrow your horse and cart.

She—Goodness! Why, he already has all our tools, our axes, our hay-rakes and—

He—I know. He just wants the horse and cart to bring them back.—London Telegraph.

Also It Uses Up Gold.

"Did you ever notice how a ring is like the marriage obligation?"

"No. How do you mean?"

"A ring is more easily put on than it is taken off."—Boston Transcript.

READ THE BEE.

HAIR-VIM

TRADE MARK

MAKES THE HAIR GROW

BUY NOW.

HAIR-VIM is an ideal and elegant hair dressing. Especially prepared for persons who appreciate the ideal and elegant appearance of their hair. It makes the hair soft, silky and glossy, and greatly promotes its luxuriant growth. It cures dandruff, stops falling hair, and prevents baldness by completely destroying the dandruff germ. 25cts the box; the bottle, by mail, 30 cts.

HAIR-VIM SOAP is cleansing in its effect and beautifying in its results.

Especially adapted for shampooing the hair, and fills every requirement for use in the toilet, bath and nursery. 25cts the cake.

BEAU-TE-VIM CREAM—is a restorer, preserver, beautifier and bleach for the skin. Lubricating the surface, giving it life and adding brilliancy to the complexion. 25cts the box.

OWL CORN SALVE—A panacea for all foot evils. One box convinces the most skeptical. Try it. 10 cts. a box.

All preparations on sale at all first-class drug stores. If your druggist hasn't this, drop us a card. Active agents wanted everywhere. Braids, puffs and transformations made to order. All grades of hair perfectly matched.

Free advice given for your hair needs.

Hair-Vim Chem. Co., Inc. Successor to Columbia Chemical Co., New York News, Va.

Mrs. J. P. H. Coleman, Pharm. D., president and manager, 1113 U street, northwest, Washington, D. C. Liberal commission paid. Phone N. 3250-M.

W.B. Reduso CORSETS

THE W. B. Reduso Corset brings well-developed figures into graceful, slender lines. It reduces the hips and abdomen from one to five inches.

Simple in construction, the Reduso—unhampered by straps or cumbersome attachments of any sort, transforms the figure completely.

Fabrics are staunch woven, durable materials, designed to meet the demand of strain and long wear. There are several styles to suit the requirements of all stout figures.

Style 770 (as pictured) medium high bust, long over hips and abdomen. Made of durable coutil or batiste, with lace and ribbon trimming. Three pairs hose supporters. Sizes 19 to 36. Price \$3.00. Other REDUSO models \$3.00 per pair upwards to \$10.00.

W. B. Nuform and Erect Form Corsets—in a series of perfect models, for all figures, \$1.00 upwards to \$5.00 per pair.

Sold at all stores, everywhere.

WEINGARTEN BROS., Makers, 34th St. at Broadway, New York



Northwest Cafe

Northwest Corner of Eleventh and You Streets Boulevard

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS

VISITORS TO THE CITY SHOULD TAKE THE CAR AT THE UNION STATION AND GET OUT AT THE DOOR OF THE CAFE

The Place for First Class Service and the Place to Find all Washington Polite and accomodating waiters—Everything the market affords

Fish and Game in Season

First class breakfast, lunch and dinner. Balls, parties, receptions and private dinners served in the large and commodious dining rooms up and downstairs.

BRING YOUR FAMILY AND TRY OUR SPECIALS

W. W. MARTIN, Proprietor

BEAUTIFUL HAIR

Is not a accident. Care and attention are necessary

COCOLATUM

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY HAIR FOOD IS WHAT YOU NEED TO STIMULATE GROWTH. ERADICATE DANDRUFF, CLEANSE THE SCALP AND MAKE THE HAIR STRAIGHT, SOFT & SILKY

Get a bottle today from your Druggist and note the improvement. Trial size 10c, on sale at all Drug Stores.

SHIRLEY PRESIDENT SUSPENDERS

The kind that most men wear. Notice the cord back and the front ends. They slide in frictionless tubes and move as you move. You will quickly see why Shirley President Suspenders are comfortable and economical for the working man or business man.

Light, Medium or Extra Heavy Weights—Extra Lengths for Tall Men.

Price 50 Cents from your local dealer or by mail from the factory.

Signed Guarantee on every pair

THE C. A. EDGARTON MFG. CO.
323 MAIN STREET, SHIRLEY, MASS.

HOWARD UNIVERSITY WASHINGTON, D. C.

Wilbur P. Thirkield, LL. D., President.

Located in Capital of the Nation. Campus of over 20 acres. Advantages unsurpassed. Modern scientific and general equipment. New Carnegie Library. New science hall. Faculty of over one hundred. 1,382 students from 37 States and to other countries. Unusual opportunities for self-support. No young man or woman of energy or capacity need be deprived of its advantages.

The College of Arts and Sciences.

Devoted to liberal studies. Courses in English, mathematics, Latin, Greek, French, German, physics, chemistry, biology, history, philosophy, and the social sciences, such as are given in the best approved colleges. Sixteen professors. Kelly Miller, A. M., dean.

The Teachers' College.

Special opportunities for teachers. Regular college courses in psychology, pedagogy, education, etc., with degree of A. B.; pedagogical courses leading to Ph. D. degree. High-grade courses in normal training, music, manual arts and domestic sciences. Graduates helped to positions. Lewis B. Moore, A. M., Ph. D., dean.

The Academy.

Faculty of 13. Three courses of four years each. High-grade preparatory school. George J. Cummings, A. M., dean.

The Commercial College.

Courses in bookkeeping, stenography, commercial law, history, civics, etc. Business and English high school education combined. George W. Cook, A. M., dean.

School of Manual Arts and Applied Sciences.

Furnishes thorough courses. Six instructors. Offers four-year courses in mechanical and civil engineering, and architecture.

PROFESSIONAL SCHOOLS.

The School of Theology.

Interdenominational. Five professors. Broad and thorough courses. Advantages of connection with a great university. Students' aid. Low expenses. Isaac Clark, D. D., dean.

THE SCHOOL OF MEDICINE.

Medical, Dental and Pharmaceutical Colleges.

Forty-nine professors. Modern laboratories and equipment. Connected with new Freedmen's Hospital, costing a half million dollars. Clinical facilities not surpassed in America. Post-graduate school and polyclinic. Edward A. Balloch, M. D., dean. Fifth and W Streets, Northwest. W. C. McNeill, M. D., secretary, 901 R Street, Northwest.

The School of Law.

Faculty of eight. Courses of three years, giving a thorough knowledge of theory and practice of law. Occupies own building opposite court house. Benjamin F. Leighton, LL. B., dean, 420 Fifth Street, Northwest.

For catalogue and special information, address Dean of Department.

Fosters DYE Works

FOSTER'S DYE AND CLEANING WORKS.

(You Street, between 11th and 12th Streets, Northwest.)

Business and Display Office, 11th and You Streets, Northwest. CALL AND INSPECT OUR WORK.

Ladies' suits a specialty. Gentlemen's suits cleaned, pressed and sponged. Gloves cleaned. All goods look like new when they leave our works.

FOSTER'S DYE WORKS.

FIRST POST HOUSES.

Established by Cyrus, the Founder of the Persian Empire.

The first posts are said to have originated in the regular couriers established by Cyrus the Great about 550 B. C., who erected post houses throughout the kingdom of Persia. Augustus was the first to introduce this institution among the Romans, 81 B. C., and he was imitated by Charlemagne about 800 A. D. Louis XI. was the first sovereign to establish post houses in France, owing to his eagerness for news, and they were also the first institution of this nature in Europe. This was in 1470, or about 2,000 years after they were started in Persia.

In England in the reign of Edward IV. (1461) riders on post horses went stages of the distance of twenty miles from each other in order to procure the king the earliest intelligence of the events that passed in the course of the war that had arisen with the Scots. A proclamation was issued by Charles I. in 1631 that "whereas to this time there hath been no certain intercourse between the kingdoms of England and Scotland, the king now commands his postmaster of England for foreign parts to settle a running post or two between Edinburgh and London to go thither and come back again in six days."

READ THE BEE

INCURABLE.

An Illustration of Some of the Interference That Wireless Operators Cannot Overcome.

Few are the steamer passengers who fail to visit the wireless office aboard ship to watch the operation of the instruments and to question the operator. Needless to say, the technical understanding of the well meaning visitors is a variable quantity. The operator must listen to wondering exclamations, original suggestions for the improvement of the service, discourses on the relations between wireless telegraphy and spiritualism and other doubtful topics with uniform courtesy. At times, however, the strain is too great. It was a lady passenger with an eye for details who came to the wireless room and looked wonderingly in.

"Oh, here's the wireless! May I come in? Isn't it wonderful to think of sending those—those waves—what you call them waves, don't you? How fascinating to work at this! Are those jars filled with water?"

"Those are condenser jars, madam, quite empty."

"Really? I don't believe I could ever understand it. That coil of wire looks like a birdcage."

"That is the inductance helix."

"What are those things over your ears?"

"The receiving telephones."

"Then you have telephone connection too. One can hardly keep up with the times these days. What does that coil do?"

"That is the receiving tuner and interference preventer."

"Wonderful! Does it keep out all interference?"

"Not all," replied the operator wearily. "Some kinds of interference can't be tuned out; we just have to stand it."—Youth's Companion.

EIGHT CENTS A DAY.

Workers' Pay in England When Board Was a Shilling a Week.

There was a time when a workman in England received 8 cents a day as an ordinary wage, when skilled artisans commanded 12 cents a day and when women worked in the field at such tasks as reaping straw, hoeing, planting beans and washing sheep for 2 cents a day, and a wise student of the subject has expressed the opinion that the British workman of that day was better off than he has ever been since then.

That sounds paradoxical. But the explanation is this: The workman who sold his services for 8 cents a day could buy good beef or mutton for 1½ cents a pound. Wheat cost him on the average only 18 cents a bushel. He could get board for 12 to 16 cents a week. That he would receive for fifteen weeks' services would suffice to purchase a supply of suitable foodstuffs, according to the standard of his time (consisting of wheat, malt and oatmeal), to maintain his family for an entire year.

Under these circumstances 8 cents a day—increased to 12 cents in harvest time—was a fair wage, and "times were good" for the average workman.—McClure's Magazine.

Opera in Dumb Show.

The late Clara Novello in her reminiscences tells how Malibran once appeared in "Sonnambula" without uttering a note. She had taken cold and was prevented from singing at the last moment, though crowds of early comers already filled the house. "On the manager telling her, in despair, that, besides loss of money, these disappointed people would be dangerous she said, 'I can't speak above my breath; I should have to do it in dumb show.' Bunn at once caught at this outburst as if seriously meant and on his knees begged her to try this, and she, fired by the novelty, did so. The grateful public raved in praise of this surprising tour de force, and the sensation it made filled the papers."

Bathing Machines.

Somebody has inquired why "bathing machines," the comfortable privacy of which for ocean bathing has never attracted bathers in this country, are called machines, remarking that there is nothing of a machine about them except the horse which draws them to the beach. The answer has been found in the new Oxford Dictionary. It appears that a "machine" was originally a "structure of any kind, material or immaterial," and has nothing to do with machinery, a later word. Ships were called machines, and it would have been proper to speak of a pulpit as a machine.—Argonaut.

Laughter and Death.

He can be said to have won the game of life who at the last can laugh. That final speech of O. Henry, the short story writer, was finer than any story he ever wrote. Just as he was dying he turned to the doctor and said: "Pull up the curtain, doc. I'm afraid to go home in the dark." The speech had in it wide courage and a sense of values. One forgives the royal Charles much frivolity for the sake of his dying speech, "Gentlemen, I fear I'm an unconscionable time a-dying."—Harper's.

A Complicated Case.

"Of course, doctor, German measles are seldom serious?"

"I never met but one fatal case."

"Fatal?"

"Yes. It was a Frenchman, and when he discovered it was German measles that he had mortification set in."

LEST WE FORGET.

A Critic Reminds Us of How the Majority of People Have Fought Progress.

We of this big republic complacently affirm the glory of our national achievements and are not without temptation to acclaim them as proof of superior craft and judgment.

But herein do we forget that we are on record as having cast our vote against every move that has contributed to the present century's development.

We raised our voices in contemptuous protest against the first projected railways. Had the locomotive waited its signal from the people it would not yet have started.

When the electric telegraph was shown to us we brushed it aside as a toy and laughed its inventor to scorn when he offered to sell us his rights for a few thousand dollars.

We put into jail as an impostor the first man who brought anthracite coal to market. We broke to pieces Howe's sewing machine as an invention calculated to ruin the working classes, and we did the same thing to the harvester and the binder. We scorned the typewriter as a plaything.

We gathered together in mass meetings of indignation at the first proposal to install electric trolley lines, and when Dr. Bell told us he had invented an instrument by means of which we might talk to one another across the town we responded with accustomed ridicule, and only the reckless among us contributed to its being.—Atlantic Monthly.

HUMAN DISSECTION.

Surgery and the Anatomists in the Olden Days.

For a long time Alexandria was the only medical center of the world, and the physician Galen, born about 130 A. D., had to journey from Rome to the African city even to see a skeleton. He sent his students to the German battlefields to dissect the bodies of the national enemies, while he himself used apes as most resembling human beings. Human dissection was revived in Bologna in the fourteenth century, where Madonna Manzolina later was professor of anatomy, undoubtedly one of the first women doctors, if not the very first. Leonardo da Vinci, painter of "The Last Supper," was a great anatomist, but dissection had fallen into disuse when Vesalius finally revived it about the middle of the sixteenth century.

Even in comparatively modern times anatomists have been the object of attacks by the populace. In 1768 Dr. John Shippen of Philadelphia was mobbed as a grave robber. Doctors' riots in New York occurred twenty-three years later and were due to the belief that the medical students robbed graves continually. It was the lack of opportunity to obtain subjects regularly that led to the practice of grave robbing and originated what Dr. Keene calls "a set of the lowest possible villains—the resurrectionists."—New York World.

Do You Help Others?

It has been tritely said that for every one who stands alone there are twelve to lean against him. How is it with you? Are you one of those against whom others lean for help and encouragement, or are you leaning against some one and drawing your inspiration and courage from him? It depends entirely on yourself whether you take a positive attitude in your work or whether your negative characteristic shall dominate. It is much easier to go through life making as little effort as possible, but it is a poor way if we are going to make life yield even a small modicum of what it holds for us. If you are working earnestly and hoping for success there is only one way to attain it, and that is through your positive characteristics.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Julius Caesar.

Caesar was assassinated March 15, 44 B. C., and was at the time of his death fifty-six years old. It is not alone as a military genius that his fame endures. By almost common consent he was the most remarkable all round man of antiquity—masterful, great not only as general, but as writer, statesman and administrator. In addition to these high accomplishments he was a great mathematician, philologist, architect and jurist. His conversational powers were extraordinary, and from all accounts he was in his manner one of the most attractive of men.

Henry of Navarre and the Rod.

Henry IV. of France was a firm believer in the adage, "Spare the rod and spoil the child." In a letter to the governor of his son he wrote in October, 1607: "Madame—I have to complain that you have not informed me of having flogged my son. I desire and request that you will flog him whenever he is disobedient or otherwise troublesome, knowing as I do that nothing will do him more good. I speak from experience, as at his age I was frequently birched."—Paris Gaulois.

Just Made It.

Farmer Giles (who has just cashed a check) "I don't think this money's right. The Cashier—Would you mind counting it again, sir? I think you'll find it correct. Farmer Giles (having done so)—Yes, but you be careful, young man; it's only just right.—London Sketch.

Love of our neighbor is the only door out of the dungeon of self.—MacDonald.

THE ELECTROSCOPE.

An Instrument by Which the Presence of Electricity is Detected Was Perfected in 1787.

The electroscope is an instrument for the detection of electricity. It depends for its action on the principle that bodies charged with like electricity repel, while those charged with unlike electricity attract each other. The ordinary pith ball suspended on a silk thread is the simplest form of the instrument.

The most common type of electroscope is that devised by Bennett in 1787 and known as the gold leaf electroscope. It consists of two strips of gold leaf or thin aluminum foil suspended from the lower extremity of a conductor within a glass bottle or jar. The upper end of the conductor terminates in a ball or a plate in case the instrument is to be used as a condensing electroscope. If a body charged with positive electricity is brought near the knob of the electroscope the negative electricity will be attracted to the knob and the positive repelled to the leaves, which diverge. If now the finger is touched to the knob the positive electricity is drawn off and the leaves collapse, while the negative electricity is held bound. Removing the charged body, the leaves will diverge again, charged with negative electricity. In this case the instrument can be used to determine the nature of a charge of a body brought near it, as with a positive charge the leaves will collapse and with a negative charge spread farther apart.—Exchange.

A STUDY IN FIGURES.

Calculations Necessary to Produce the Nautical Almanac.

It may safely be said that no one outside the publishing office has read the entire Nautical Almanac from beginning to end, but each figure of the printed almanac is in the office examined twice and read three times.

The total number of figures exceeds a million; but, great as that number is, it is trifling compared with the number of figures employed in the calculations, as the almanac figures represent "bare" results only. The moon, for instance, requires for its calculation more than a million and a half of figures, and similarly with other branches of the work, such as the sun, the planets, etc. Contrary to the general opinion, practically every figure in the book is fresh from year to year.

The tables from which nearly all the work is calculated have been originally constructed from the labors of the astronomical observer and to a large extent from the observations of the sun, moon and planets made at the Royal observatory, Greenwich. Telescopes and other astronomical appliances are conspicuously absent, as the work of the staff is purely mathematical and not observational.—London Telegraph.

A Legend of Mount Omi.

Mount Omi, on the border between western China and Tibet, has the longest staircase in the world. On top of the mountain there stands a Buddhist temple, around which gather some of the holiest traditions of that religion and which is made a Mecca to the Chinese. To facilitate the ascent of its slippery sides some 20,000 steps have been cut in the mountain, forming a single flight, up which the pilgrim toils. Because of its inaccessible few Europeans have ever visited the spot, but a number of travelers have ascended the stairway and are positive that it is no legendary myth. There is a legend that in earlier times the pilgrim was forced to ascend the mountain without artificial aids until the monks conceived the plan of requiring every pilgrim who would gain especial benefit of his journey to cut a single step.

Some Consolation.

He was a frugal Scot and when the collection plate came round dropped in a florin in mistake for the humble copper. Speedily discovering his mistake, however, he stepped softly down the aisle and requested the oof gatherer to give him back the coin, which request was politely but firmly refused. A shade of disappointment flitted over the northerner's face as he walked slowly back to his pew. "Awel," he said, "it's a loss, but there's some sma' consolation in reflectin' it's a bad one. It might have got me into trouble anywhere else."—London Telegraph.

Dickens and His Wife.

Commenting on the unhappy relations between Dickens and his wife, Goldwin Smith wrote in one of his last papers: "It was a common case. Dickens had married at a low level, and his wife had not risen with him; otherwise there was no fault on her side. The matrimonial history of writers of works of imagination has often been unhappy. Their imagination turns the woman into an angel, and then they find that she is a woman."

Two Is a Company.

"Have you ever loved before?" asked the coy maid.

"Yes," yawned the worldly young man, "but—never before a chaperon, two small brothers and a pet bulldog."

And then she suggested a trip down the old road to see the stars.—Chicago News.

A Sugar Coated Pill.

"How did you persuade your daughter to learn kitchen work?"

"By calling it domestic science."—Pittsburg Post.

DISLIKES INNOVATIONS.

The Rhinoceros Is the Most Conservative of Beasts and Attacks Anything That Is New to Him.

Sir Frederick Treves, the distinguished British surgeon, in his book "Uganda For a Holiday" has a word or two to say about the rhinoceros.

"The rhinoceros is the embodiment of blind conservatism," he writes. "Its hide is impenetrable, its vision is weak, while its intellect is weaker. It has, however, two marked qualities—combativeness and a sense of smell. It is aroused to its maximum energy by the presence of anything that is new. This object need not be a thing that is aggressive or inconvenient. Its offensiveness depends upon the fact that it is unfamiliar, and the more unfamiliar the object is the worse the rhinoceros acts."

"When a rhinoceros smells a man he will charge him with maniacal violence, although the man may be merely sitting on a stool reading Milton. The massive beast will dash at him like a torpedo or a runaway locomotive simply because the smell of him is novel. Actuated by this insane hate of whatever savors of an innovation, the rhinoceros has charged an iron water tank on the outskirts of a camp and has crumpled it up as a blacksmith would an empty meat tin."

"A conservative rhinoceros with a senile dislike of anything new once charged a train on the Uganda railway, but with no more serious results than the tearing away of the footboard of a carriage. As regards the rhinoceros in this case, it appeared surprised that a thing composed, as it had imagined, of flesh and blood could be so hard. It went off with an additional grievance and an increased swelling of the head."

MOSCOW CATHEDRAL.

Fantastic Looking Edifice Erected by Ivan the Terrible.

One of the most extraordinary and fantastic Christian places of worship in the world is the Cathedral of Moscow, known as Vasilij Blajennij, strange not only in outline and conception, but even stranger in its history. No one knows the architect's name, but the story goes that the czar ordered his eyes to be put out directly the church was completed, so that he should never be able to surpass his work. The idea of the building was inspired by the wickedest and maddest monarch who ever sat on a throne—Ivan the Terrible, czar of Muscovy.

The architecture is in every respect extravagant and barbaric, and the coloring is garish in the extreme. It has nine chapels, roofed by nine cupolas, each different and each stranger than the other. One resembles a pineapple, another a melon, a third is said to ape a hedgehog in its appearance, and the rest are more or less grotesque. Some are gilt; others are painted in brilliant hues. Indeed, the only description is that it is a nightmare of a church, the fitting legacy of a ruler who grilled his counselors in frying pans and clothed his subjects in bearskins in order that trained dogs might worry and tear them to pieces.—Strand Magazine.

A King's Hobby.

The late king of Siam had an extraordinary hobby—that of collecting empty matchboxes of all nations. In this connection an interesting story is related. During one of his visits to England the king while passing down Bond street one afternoon, accompanied by two members of his suit, espied an empty matchbox which had been discarded by its owner and thrown away into the middle of the thoroughfare. Without a moment's thought the monarch dashed into the middle of the crowded traffic, grasped the much coveted treasure and was nearly run over by a passing cab. The fact, however, that he was able to add a new specimen to his collection gathered under such circumstances more than compensated him for the risk which he had run.—London News.

Gothic Architecture.

Gothic architecture began about the ninth century after Christ and soon began to spread all over Europe. Its great feature is the pointed arch, and it was at first called the "pointed style." Most of the glorious old world cathedrals are in the Gothic, and it is generally conceded that for religious purposes no other style of architecture is so perfectly suited. It has been said that the first idea of the Gothic was suggested by the interlacing boughs and trunks of the great woods in which German Christianity was formed; hence the name Gothic.—New York American.

Still More Painful.

The Young Politician—I can assure you there is nothing more painful than having to make—er—er—one's first speech in public. Young Politician's Wife—Oh, yes, there is, dear! Young Politician (displeased)—Then what is it, pray? Young Politician's Wife (sweetly)—Having to listen to it, my dear.

He Was Considerate.

She—I should like that lovely pearl necklace. Look what beauties they are. He—It's better not to have such large pearls, my dear. People always think they are false.—Journal Amusant.

Marriage.

"Marriage," said the serious man, "is an education in itself."

"Yes," commented old Grouch, "it teaches you what not to do after you have done it."—Boston Transcript.

Philosophy is nothing but discretion.—Selden.

BURNT CORK.

The Paste Used by Minstrel Performers When Blacking Up Is a Factory Product.

The popular impression as to the application of burnt cork by minstrel performers and actors in general is that it is rubbed on the face and hands of the player from a cork whose end is charred in a convenient gas jet. This impression is, however, incorrect. The burnt cork used by minstrels and others is the product of the theatrical "paint factories," just as is any other cosmetic or pigment employed by the profession.

One house makes it in the following manner: The corks are placed in three tin vessels, resembling wash boilers, with holes punched in their sides and bottom. Alcohol is sprinkled over the corks, and they are "fired." When the corks have been properly charred they are placed in muslin sacks, which are kneaded in barrels of water. This operation forces the powdered charcoal through the sacks into the water.

When all the charred corks have been worked through the sacks into the water in this way the water is drained through a close canvas sack, and what remains in that sack is ready for the performers. The stuff is put up in cans, from which, when the minstrel is ready to "black up," he takes a little of the black paste in his hands and applies it to his face, neck and sometimes his hands.—New York Herald.

A CURIOUS BIRD.

The Crested Hoactzin When Hatched Has Four Legs.

The crested hoactzin of British Guiana is the only survivor of a certain race of birds most of which are now known only as fossils. The hoactzin inhabits the most secluded forests of South America, and its survival beyond its congeners is doubtless owing to its retiring habits and to the fact that it feeds on wild arum leaves, which give its flesh a most offensive flavor, rendering it unfit for food.

The chief peculiarity of the hoactzin consists in the fact that when it is hatched it possesses four well developed legs. The young birds leave the nest and climb about like monkeys over the adjoining limbs and look more like tree toads than birds.

The modification of the fore limbs begins at once after hatching, when the claws of the digits fall off and the whole clawlike hand begins to flatten and become wing shaped. Feathers soon appear, and before full growth is reached not a vestige remains of the original character.

The adult birds not only have no claws upon their wings, but their thumbs even are so poorly developed that one would hardly suspect that in the nestlings we have the nearest approach to a quadruped found among existing birds.—London Tit-Bits.

Tung Po and Teamaking.

There is but one way of making tea, for—

Unless the water boiling be To pour on water spoils the tea. The teapot itself should be heated very hot before the tea is placed in it and the boiling water poured on. It should be scalding hot water or the leaves will float to the top.

No less authority than Tung Po, the Chinese poet, is quoted for a recipe for teamaking. He says: "Whenever tea is to be infused take water from a running stream and boil it over a lively fire. It is an old custom to use running water, boiled over a lively fire. That from springs in the hills is said to be best and river water the next, while well water is the worst. A lively fire is a clear, bright charcoal fire. When making an infusion do not boil the water too hastily. At first it begins to sparkle like crabs' eyes, then somewhat like fish's eyes, and lastly it boils up like pearls innumerable springing and waving about. This is the way to boil water."

"Touch Not the Queen."

Under this title a Paris Journal professes to give an account of the tragic death of the queen of Siam, who was as greatly loved as her consort. Some years ago her majesty was boating with ladies of the court in a lake in the gardens of the palace at Bangkok. The boat overturned, and the queen could not swim. She was surrounded by numerous personages who could have saved her life, but no one has the right to extend the hand upon the queen. The king alone could have held her up and prevented her from sinking, and he was nowhere at hand. Respectfully the court allowed the queen to drown.

Chippendale's Own.

"Is it genuine Chippendale?"

"Absolutely, sir."

"But this looks like a crack right across!"

"Done by Chippendale himself, sir, in a fit of rage when he heard the unkos had called the men out."—London Punch.

The Other Was Important.

"Two great desires of my life have been gratified. One was to go up in an airship."

"And the other?"

"To get safely back to earth."—Exchange.

A Real Pretty Excuse.

Bessie's Mother—Bessie, did you let that Mr. Snuggles have a kiss? Bessie—Yes, mamma. He said it would be a goodby kiss, and I was just dead anxious to have him go.—Puck.

The way of the world is to make laws, but follow customs.—Montaigne.

THE BEE

Published at
1109 Eye St., N. W., Washington,
D. C.

W. CALVIN CHASE, EDITOR.

Entered at the Post Office at Wash-
ington, D. C., as second-class
mail matter.

ESTABLISHED 1880.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy per year in advance...\$2.00
Six months.....1.00
Three months......50
Subscription monthly......30

NATIONAL INDEPENDENT LEAGUE?

A careful study of the so-called National Independent Political League and its methods of operation leads to the belief that the race has only scandal and shame to reap from it. The organization is not a league in any legitimate sense of the word. It is, more properly speaking, a loose association of individuals attracted to one another by the desire of personal gain and aggrandizement, and assuming the name "league" to conceal their real motive and to the more effectually advance their real purpose. The organization is in no sense independent; on the contrary it is absolutely dependent. It is not supported by funds raised from among those claiming membership in it, or from among persons who are themselves independent and wish to encourage independence in others. It is supported mainly, if not entirely, by funds donated by Democratic organizations and individual Democrats. In proof of this assertion we cite the report made by Rev. J. Milton Waldron to the annual meeting held in Columbus, Ohio, in 1909.

But apart from this there are things occurring and things which have already occurred that, when the time comes to give the public the benefit of them, will result in very unpleasant disclosures. There is the constant assertion that the "league" is in debt, and every time this debt is mentioned it has grown by leaps and bounds. In 1909, it was in excess of seven hundred dollars; in 1910, it was stated to be in excess of nine hundred dollars; in 1911, it has been stated in various sums ranging from fifteen hundred to twenty-one hundred dollars. Every time the debt is referred to it has grown. There have been bitter quarrels between leading spirits in the "league" as to a division of the funds collected from Democratic organizations and individuals. Letters appealing for contributions to defray "traveling expenses" have been sent out broadcast. Persons identified with the league are to be seen about the Capitol Building, when Congress is in session, holding conferences with Democratic members of Congress. Why should an "independent" be conferring with a Democratic Congressman or a Republican Congressman, either, for that matter? No Democratic statesman and no Republican is interested in financing any genuinely independent political movement. Democrats are interested in movements which are Democratic at heart, and Republicans are interested in movements which are Republican in aim. This is natural, and everybody having sense enough to get out of a shower of rain knows it. There are members of the so-called "independent league" who are open and outspoken Democrats, and have been so for years; the Rev. L. C. Moore is an example. As much as we doubt the wisdom of such an affiliation, we respect the man, because he appears to everybody in his true colors. But when a man puts on the livery of independence to serve the Democratic party in, he forfeits the respect of right thinking and acting men, because he is trying to appear to be what he is not; he is a deceiver.

The insincerity of the address to the country issued at the Boston meeting of the "league" is apparent on its face. Here is one proof of it. The address singles President Taft out by name for censure in matters of appointment to office and lynching. It contains no censure of Governor Foss, Governor Dix or Governor Wilson, all Democrats, for failure to appoint colored men to office in Massachusetts,

New York, or New Jersey. It contains no censure of Governor Hoke Smith, of Georgia, of Governor Gilchrist, of Florida, or Governor Luce, of Oklahoma, all Democrats, for failure to punish lynchings in those States. This is a beautiful brand of independence! It contains no reference by name to disfranchisement in Maryland. That is the act of the Democratic party, and the dear "Independent Political League" is careful not to say anything that would keep a Negro from voting the Democratic ticket.

If these so-called "independents" will cease masquerading in false colors, they may be able to restate themselves in the confidence of respectable people.

TOO MUCH ADVICE.

The new superintendent of public schools has discovered that advice, in Washington, is as free as the air itself. He has been visited by many colored citizens, all of whom have proffered advice, freely and unsolicited, and in nearly every case these advisors have concluded by suggesting that this one or that one be eliminated from the pay roll. It is unfair to a new official, whether he be a school official or not, to load him down with advice immediately upon his induction into office, and the colored members of the school board should be the last ones to hasten with suggestions as to removals. Dr. Davidson will not remove Prof. Bruce or any teacher, for that matter, until he has an opportunity to size them up for himself, and determine their value to the schools. Dr. Davidson comes to Washington with an established reputation as an educator and an executive; he is no novice. The colored members of the school board owe it to themselves and to the schools to assist the new superintendent by giving him time to get acquainted with conditions so that he may determine the fitness of those under him. He is too wise a man to take snap judgment. Unlike Dr. Chancellor, he will not create disorder by recommending immediate dismissals of people about whom he knows little or nothing. And those irresponsible busybodies whose influence is nil, and whose purposes are selfish are wasting the superintendent's valuable time by advising him who to let out and who to promote up. Mr. Horner, Dr. Tunnell and Mrs. Harris, the three colored members, owe it to their reputations as conscientious members of the board, and to the new superintendent, and they owe it to harmony in the schools to give the new superintendent the fullest, fairest and widest possible opportunity to get acquainted so that he may see and know for himself. It is not infrequent that the people most liberal with their advice have an ax of their own to grind. Let's be stingy with advice unsolicited when the schools are at stake. Dr. Davidson comes from a section where the superintendents are unmolested by board members in the supervision and assignment of the school personnel.

MR. NEILL'S ROT.

Mr. James A. Neill, of Washington, labored for several weeks prior to the Boston meeting of the National Independent Political League, upon a speech which he delivered there. The most remarkable statement in that whole speech was the following:

"The Democratic party of the South offers a most favorable opportunity for the Southern Negro to overcome the effects of our own prejudicial legislation against him. It is the only party for the Negro in the South."

Now we wonder what Trotter, DuBois, St. Clair, Waldron, et al., think of that statement? And how, if they are consistent, can they approve it and at the same time berate Dr. Davidson for his optimistic view of the Negro's material future in the South? Now Mr. Neill, if he knows anything at all, knows that the Democrats of the South have no use whatever for the Negro in politics. He knows that by disfranchising them in every Southern State affirms the Southern Democracy's antipathy to the Negro as a political factor. Mr. Neill has not voted so long that he doubtless would not recognize a ballot if it was as large as a traction car, and yet he sets himself up as an advisor of his race in matters political. If we wanted to borrow money at ten per cent per month we might consider advice from him as to the drawing up of the note learned. But when we want political advice we prefer to go elsewhere for that commodity they call advice. Getting down to brass tacks, after that idiotic statement made by Mr. Neill, he ought to quickly retire from view for fear that the attendants out at

St. Elizabeth might, if they caught him out, think him an escaped inmate. Of all rot we have ever read that deliverance by James Neill, above quoted, is the veriest.

MAJOR LYNCH RETIRED.

The retirement from the army, Saturday, of Maj. John R. Lynch, removed from the United States Army the highest ranking colored officer. Chaplain W. R. Anderson, who also held the rank of major, was retired two years ago on his own request, because of ill health, and now Maj. Lynch is retired because of having reached the age limit, sixty-four years. We were a long time getting a representative of the race to as high a rank as major, and this is the highest ever attained in the standing army, and doubtless it will be many years before we have another colored officer that high in the army. The highest rank now held by a colored man in the army is that of captain, and we have two of that rank, Capt. Charles Young, and Capt. John Loving, but the latter is simply in the Philippine service, and not ex-actly considered on the same plane as Capt. Young.

In the retirement of Maj. Lynch, who was a paymaster, there is some consolation for the race in the fact that he retires with splendid record for efficiency. Of the many millions of dollars he has disbursed, it is reported that there has never been a discrepancy of so much as one penny. The fact that all three of the colored men who ever attained the rank of major in the regular army, and who are now on the retired list, made most enviable and praiseworthy records, will make the possibility of others reaching that rank more favorable.

THE SCHOOLS.

Dr. Davidson will not be deceived in the Negro delegations that are calling to see him in regard to the reorganization of the colored schools. This distinguished educator is not acquainted with the kickers and disorganizers in this city. The advice of The Bee is that Dr. Davidson ask each kicker these questions:

1. What is your name?
2. Where do you live?
3. How long have you lived in this city?
4. Have you been charged by your wife with running with other men's wives?
5. Are you morally right yourself?
6. Have you ever been charged with corrupting the morals of females?
7. Have you ever been charged or suspected of immoral conduct?
8. Have you or any of your friends made application for jobs in the public schools?

If Dr. Davidson will only ask a few of his callers the above questions he will not be bothered. The Bee wants to inform Dr. Davidson that it is the outs trying to get in.

That it would be a dangerous thing for the superintendent to listen to what many of these kickers tell him.

The kickers are no other than the interlopers who have infested this city for years, and who have no standing at their own homes. This city is now being bothered with the "Jim Crow" Negro, and it is this "Jim Crow" who is demoralizing our schools.

Dr. Davidson, the people have confidence in you, and the advice of The Bee is, beware of this "Jim Crow" Negro, who is invading your office.

STUDENTS AND NOT NUMBERS.

The Bee has been informed by a very learned gentleman that Howard University is in need of students and not numbers. When The Bee states students, it means a class of students who are gentlemen and well reared at their homes before they come to the institution. A student should be a gentleman. A young man should not be admitted to any institution simply because he wants an education. The faculty ought to investigate his pedigree and ascertain whether they are of the character that would warrant the faculty of the institution to admit him. Every nail cannot be polished beyond recognition, and neither can you make a gentleman out of every student. There are enough students at Howard University now, but the question is can these students be polished up to the standard?

BAPTISTS AT WAR.

It is to be regretted that the Christian members of the Vermont Avenue Baptist Church cannot live

in Christian unity. There is no cause for a fight. It is the duty of both sides to come together if they can and settle their differences. These court proceedings will not help the church in the least, and if they continue somebody will be out in the pocket.

The editor of The Bee acknowledges the invitation of the reception committee of Greensboro, N. C., to attend the reception of the Negro Business League, given in honor of the laboring and professional men of Greensboro, N. C., at the Masonic Temple, September 18, at Greensboro, N. C.

Now you know who's who.

You never saw a Negro street organ grinder.

All we ask is that you compare The Bee with other alleged Washington colored newspapers.

The rumor is that the recent Boston meeting of alleged Negro independents was productive of a split in their already thin ranks. What's that old saying "when thieves fall out?"

Both Rev. Corrothers and Rev. Waldron are fine pulpit orators, and as such shine. But when they get to gambling on the political green their religion is liable to get mixed with the fish-pots of the earth.

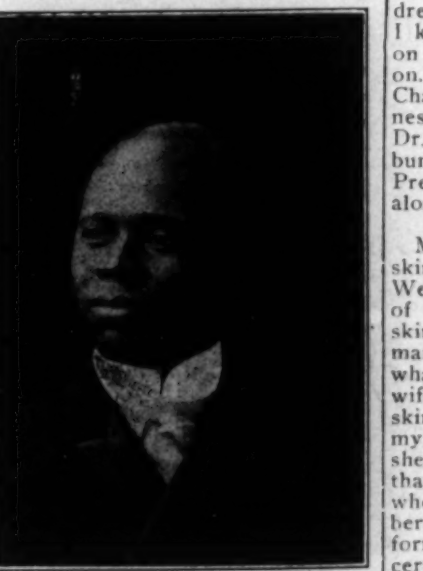
Our genial friend and fellow townsman, W. T. Ferguson, ought to know by this time that the Democratic party does not think well of him. Although he motored all the way out to Denver three years ago to talk and consort with the Democrats, and hustled for them during the campaign, when they came into power in the House, they turned a deaf ear to his pleadings for any old thing.

The last account of Wm. H. Lewis was that he was glued to that membership in the American Bar Association. As that Kentucky judge said, "any man who is fit to be admitted to the bar is fit to be a member of the association." It is a peach against an unripe person that Mr. Lewis could edge out some of those who object to his being a member when it comes to real ability.

It's too bad Dr. Vernon lost out in the contest for the presidency of the Morris-Brown University at Atlanta. And advice received by The Bee indicates he will have no better success in his contest for the presidency of the West Virginia school, at Institute, W. Va. Dr. Vernon's failure in these two cases simply affirms the old saying that "the political road it's a long and doubtful way to ministerial success, and he who takes that road thinking he has discovered a short cut will only find himself farther away from his goal."

Attorney Pollard Returned.

Attorney Wm. L. Pollard, who has been East, and winding up in Atlantic City for six weeks, where he has had



a delightful time, returned to the city this week improved in health. While in Atlantic City Mr. Pollard was entertained at many social functions.

Death of Mrs. Ross.

Mr. James A. Ross, editor of the Buffalo Gazette, has the profound sympathy of the editor of The Bee and his many friends in this city in this, the hour of his bereavement. Mrs. Ross, his wife, who died in Buffalo, N. Y., Friday, September 8, was a noble woman. May her body rest in peace.

FOR SALE.

In Herndon, Va., twelve acres; lots of fruit; 10-room house, large porches, pantry, butler's room, outbuildings; fine shade; healthiest location in the State; chickens, farming implements, bees, bee supplies, cider mill, corn-shellers, buggy harness, lot wood; many other articles go with this place; will trade for city property. This is a sure snap. Only two minutes from station. Price, \$4,000—\$1,000 cash, balance to suit. J. W. Bauckman, Sr., owner, Herndon, Va.

Public Men And Things

(By the Sage of the Potomac.)

Funny, ain't it, that the mosquito fleet and the torpedo flotilla hasn't been on a practice cruise for a few weeks. You know the mosquito fleet usually cruises over You Street and up Fourteenth Street, and predicts that this man or that man will soon be let out. And the torpedo flotilla cruises over the same course and that the torpedo flotilla never gets the range, and the mosquito fleet is made up of such small vessels that they draw only enough water to float them on a canal. Just before I fled "meself" to the gay village of Atlantic City, I heard much talk about the mosquito fleet going to defeat somebody, and of the torpedo flotilla going to ram somebody. When I got back the talk had died down, and nobody had been sunk by the mosquito ships and nobody had been rammed by the torpedo boats. This reminds me of what Darwin once said: "The monkey characteristics cling to the more recent human descendants of the ape family." But I am glad to learn that firing has ceased, and that after the smoke had died away we could still see the flag waving from the ramparts.

And speaking about ramparts, every time I see Lewis Johnson addressing the Y. M. C. A. audience I am always reminded of a flag on the ramparts. Lewis is so chuck full of ginger that he's effervescent, and just rattles away, conspicuous by his voice and gestures. Pretty likely chap, too, let me remind you. He's done a whole heap for this Y. M. C. A., and if it had not been for him that new building would still be but the essence of a dream, and that's mighty little. Did you ever see Lewis when he was speaking and really warmed up? Well if you haven't, just think of the working of a piston rod on a steam engine that is running 90 miles an hour, and you have some idea of how Lewis works. And he's a rattling good talker, too. Hardly ever goes up into the clouds to chase the eagles from their mountain nests, and never tries to squat on Dr. Vernon's everglades down in Florida, and I never saw him trying to brutally murder an apostrophe. He just stays down close to the ground where you and I live. You know these fellows who take an aeroplane flight often get so mixed up with Mr. Grammar that they make fatal dips downward. Lewis is an athlete too—in for all kind of athletics. As a tennis player, however, he's an accident. I mean by that that he sometimes cleans up on all these technical players without them or he knowing how and why he did it. He's full of enthusiasm, just bubbling over with it, and the fact that he has so much of it must be attributed to his success here. Lewis does everything by system. He's awfully method. Regard him from any angle and he's the goods.

Have you called on Dr. Davidson yet? Huh? You say you ain't? Then that must mean you are somebody, because all the nobodies have called and told him how to run the schools. I was down the other day with a friend to pay my respects. Just before I was ushered into the august presence of the new superintendent, I overheard two very wise guys in his office telling him just what he ought to do. Now one fellow who was giving him a couple of tons of advice is a heavy taxpayer. He pays taxes on his landlord's property at the rate of so much rent per month. He told the superintendent that he ought to remove certain people, and called them by name. The superintendent listened, but said nothing—he's a good listener. Then there was another member of the mosquito fleet who never had a child in his life that he dared to claim, who called and told Dr. Davidson just exactly how to run the schools for the benefit of "our children." Well, I know he ain't in on none of my children, because I ain't got any, and I know that he is not likely to be in on anybody's children from this time on. But as an advisor he's got Chase looking like a perforated Chinese coin in a pawnshop. I guess Dr. Davidson thinks with all this bunch of advisors around here the President and Congress ought to get along easy.

My wife tells me that the womens' skirts will be a little wider this fall. Well, they ought to be. I am so tired of seeing women going around with skirts about as wide as one leg of a man's trousers that I don't know what to do. I saw a friend of my wife's the other day who had on a skirt that was just about as wide as my trousers, and around up where she is supposed to sit it looked to me that it was even narrower. And yet when a fellow turns around and rubbers at some of these shemales with a form-showing skirt, just because it certainly looks good to him, she will turn around and saucily say: "You impudent thing, stare! One evening I got home and found my wife with one of them on. Now my wife looks like a dumpling. She's a fat little rascal like a jelly fish. When I got in the house, she came up, and said: 'Dear, what do you think of my new dress?' I looked at her, looked at it, and then pondered. The dress was so tight that her abdomen, hips, and that part of her anatomy just opposite the abdomen looked like they had been crushed into a satchel made to carry one shirt and a collar. Finally I said, in a voice that was as convincing as ten runs in the last inning, and about as soothing as alcohol on your face after the barber had dug under the skin to get your beard. 'My dear Ophelia, if you ever emerge from out and under the lintels of our own door with that contraption on there won't be nothing to it but about two dollars a week alimony for you, because I'll be off for Reno at once.' 'My, she said, 'Dear, don't you think it looks pretty?' 'About as pretty,' I replied, 'as the baboon out at the Zoo,' and with that I turned and went straight to Nelligan's for one of his Hunter's to ease me.

Have you heard Doc. Freeman tell about his trip up in Canada? Well, you want to hear him. Doc. met some of those French Canadian beauties who ain't awfully sot against a man because he's a few degrees nearer black than white. He likes them. They looked awfully pretty to Doc, and Doc is a mighty good judge of beauty in a woman. I would rather trust him to pick me out a broiler than even Walter Pinchback, and Walter's some judge. If you hear of Doc. Freeman taking French lessons this winter, don't be amazed. And if he ever gets so he can just speak a sort of a petois, with that bewitching smile of his, and his pair of dimples playing hide-and-go-seek, look out for another trip to Montreal and a return with a French bit of femininity that will make all these bachelors around here buy round trip tickets for Montreal. You know Doc. is an awfully stunning looking delegate anyhow, and he's a mighty clever fellow, too. Some of these days, he will be buying a touring car, and if he does, look out for what's coming. I heard him telling a friend about his trip, and when he got to talking about the pretty French Canadian girls he met, his eyes glistened like an eight-ball roman candle, and he smiled like Herman Schaefer when he has made a three-base hit. Did you ever watch Doc's eyes? Pretty pair of little gems that fairly dance and dazzle. They tell me that he was a rip-roaring, howling success with those Canadian girls. But let me tell you, Doc, if you ever bring one here tied to you by some minister who is willing to marry you just to get your Astor money, she will do you worse, when she gets acquainted with conditions, than some of these white colored women do me. Now, referring to Doc. Freeman, I want to say, by way of summarizing, that there is a fellow that's got the stuff in him. Always in a good humor, always a gentleman, and always full of gill-edge ability, he's a favorite around here. I never heard any one in my life say a mean thing about him. I have heard the ladies say some mighty cute things about him. I was in a party the other night when he passed in his auto, and one lady, and she's single, too, remarked, "ain't he a rainbow?" Now a rainbow takes the money. Doc. is another one of those tennis players, but unlike Lewis Johnson, he is a real player. But ah! those Frenchies up in dear old Canada. Just mention them to the Doctor and you can catch his jack.

MAJOR LYNCH RETIRES.

Served With Distinction in Congress. The only colored man holding a commission as an officer in the United States Army, Maj. John R. Lynch, closed his active career yesterday. Maj. Lynch is 64 years old today, the age limit, and he will be retired for the active list. Since receiving his commission, Maj. Lynch has been attached to the pay department.

Maj. Lynch was appointed a major in the volunteer service by President McKinley at the outbreak of the war with Spain. He served, with the rank of major, in both Cuba and the Philippines from June, 1898, until February, 1901. He was then appointed paymaster in the regular service, with the rank of captain; he received his

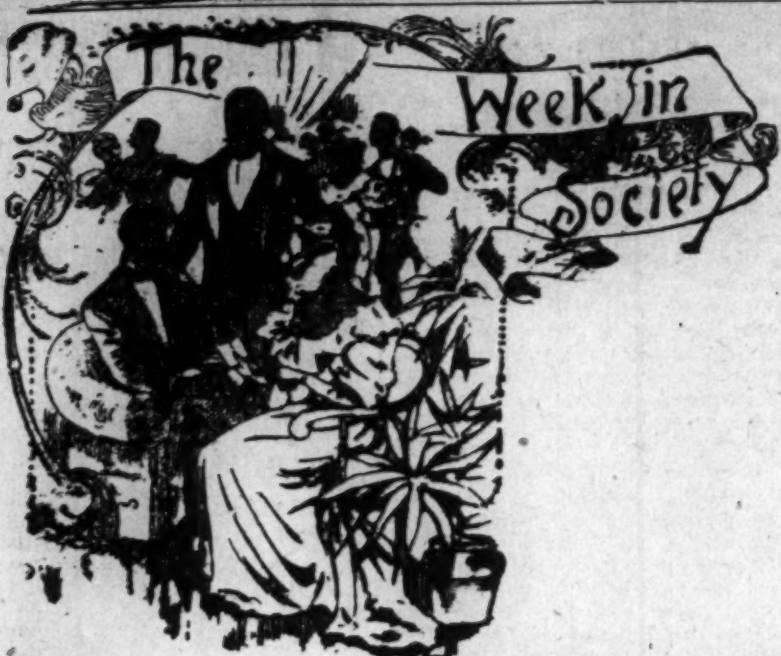


promotion to major in September, 1906. Since then he has been attached to the Department of California, with headquarters at San Francisco. He has disbursed several million dollars without the loss of a cent.

Though born in Louisiana, Maj. Lynch is a citizen of Mississippi, and served two terms in the legislature of that State, being the speaker of the House from 1871-1873. He was sent four times to Republican National Conventions as a delegate—1872, 1884, 1888 and 1892. He was a member of the Forty-third, Forty-fourth, and Forty-seventh Congresses as the representative of the Sixth Mississippi District, and was auditor of the Treasury for the Navy Department from 1889 to 1893.



FORD'S HAIR POMADE
MAKES HAIR, RICH OR CURLY, MORE GLOSSY, SOFTER AND MORE PLIABLE. EASY TO COMB AND PUT UP IN ANY STYLE. THE LENGTH WILL PERMANENTLY ENLARGE. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. GET THE GENUINE. PUT UP IN 25c AND 50c BOTTLES WITH CHARLES FORD'S NAME ON EVERY PACKAGE.
TRY FORD'S ROYAL WHITE SKIN LOTION FOR THE COMPLEXION. MAKES THE SKIN WHITER IMMEDIATELY UPON APPLICATION. WILL NOT IRRITATE THE MOST DELICATE SKIN. UNEXCELLED FOR ECZEMA, SALT RHEUM, PIMPLES, ROUGH SKIN AND FRECKLES. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. IF YOUR DRUGGIST CANNOT SUPPLY YOU, WE WILL SEND IT TO YOU DIRECT AT THE FOLLOWING PRICES. SMALL BOTTLE, 25c. LARGE BOTTLE, 50c. THE OZONIZED OIL MARROW CO., 832 LAKE ST., DEPT. 84, CHICAGO, ILL. AGENTS WANTED.



Mountain breezes, seashore breezes and social breezes all meet around the breezy soda fountain at the two drug stores of Board & Maguire at 1912-2 14th St., and at 9th and You Sts. Two places "where everybody meets everybody else" for the most delicious ice cream soda in the city.

Mr. Thomas Mallory, of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing is visiting relatives at Campbell, Louisiana, Va.

Mrs. Everett A. Brooks has returned from her trip to Rochester, and reports having had a delightful time. Mrs. Florence Holliday, of 718 S. Street, has returned from her Southern tour and will receive her callers as usual.

Miss Vashti Turley has been spending the summer in Seattle, spent a very enjoyable stay in Portland, Oregon and Denver, Colo., has returned to this city.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hawkins, of Milwaukee, Wis., are visiting their son here.

Mrs. Clyde Douglass is visiting Mrs. Alexander Williams, in Baltimore.

Mrs. Mamie Jordan has returned to this city after a pleasant stay of two weeks in Cambridge, Mass., as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Erskine Roberts.

Mr. R. Thomas and Mrs. S. G. Walker are the guests of Dr. and Mrs. C. P. McClendon.

Mrs. Eugene Foster is visiting friends in Syracuse, N. Y.

William E. L. Sandford is spending his vacation with relatives and friends in Raleigh, N. C.

Mrs. John Davidson and daughter, of Hartford, Conn., are visiting friends in this city.

Miss Frances Beverly, of Hartford, Conn., is enjoying her vacation in this city.

Laurence Burns spent a few days in New York last week while en route to Boston.

Miss Ethel Swann is visiting her sister, Mrs. D. Taylor, in New York City.

Miss Daisy Watson is visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Fred R. Moore, in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dr. and Mrs. Chas. I. West, who were the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Marcus Wheatland while on vacation in Newport R. I., also visited friends in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mrs. John Grashy has returned to this city after a pleasant stay of two months in Hartford, Conn., with her brother.

Mr. Almolier B. Gillison, who has been spending his vacation in Atlantic City since the early spring, is now in Binghamton, N. Y.

Dr. J. W. Morse has the gem drug store in the northwest. Prescriptions carefully compounded by registered clerks.

Mr. St. Julien Stevens, who spent the week-end in his home in Richmond, Va., has returned to this city, after a pleasant stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezekiah Randolph, Sr., have returned home after a pleasant stay of a week in Atlantic City.

Dr. William Howard is spending September days in Atlantic City.

Major Arthur Brooks is enjoying his stay in Atlantic City.

Miss Sinclair has been visiting friends in Atlantic City.

Miss Mamie Raymond is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. Green in Germantown, Pa.

Mr. Sterling Dorster returned to this city on Friday morning of last week after a very pleasant visit to Providence, R. I., and Boston, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Preston Slowe, and Mrs. C. A. Gray, have returned to this city after a pleasant trip to La Motte, Pa.

Miss Anna McGraw, of Philadelphia, is on a visit to Baltimore, this city, and Norfolk.

Mr. and Mrs. Kate Williams, who visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Matthews, in this city, during the months of July and August, has returned to her home in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Sarah Traverse, of this city, is on her vacation in Coatesville, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Ashe have returned to Philadelphia, Pa., after spending an enjoyable visit to this city.

Dr. and Mrs. R. W. Brown and Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Rutherford, have returned to this city after a delightful sojourn of two weeks at Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Mrs. Philip A. Peyton, of New York, Miss Ida Freeman, Mrs. James H. Merriweather, spent Labor Day at Falls Church, Va., the guests of Mrs. E. B. Henderson.

Mrs. Ernest Mack, of Indianapolis, Ind., has as her house guest, Mrs. Claude Martin, of this city.

Mr. C. E. Hardwick, of Savannah, Ga., is here on a visit. He was accompanied by his sister, Miss Marie Hardwick, who is a teacher at Howard University.

Mrs. I. D. Williams, of Savannah, Ga., spent a few days here recently, while en route to Niagara Falls, Buffalo and Canada.

Mrs. H. Morgan, who has been spending several weeks in Philadelphia, Pa., has returned to this city.

Miss Elaine Tancil has been in Philadelphia, Pa., during the past ten days.

Don't pass Morse's Drug Store, at Nineteenth and L streets northwest.

Mrs. H. Hall has been entertained, by Mrs. E. Waitz during her stay in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Uda B. Conn is being royally entertained during her stay in Philadelphia.

Dr. and Mrs. L. H. Harris have been spending a few days in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Lillie Bundy and her daughter are enjoying their stay in Philadelphia.

Miss Alberta Curtis has returned to this city after a pleasant trip to Philadelphia.

Miss Cornelia E. Hohman and Miss Ella Thurman are enjoying their stay in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Butler are visiting Dr. and Mrs. E. H. Hunter, in Norfolk, Va.

Mrs. Sophia Parker and her niece, Mrs. Brown, have returned home after a pleasant trip to Virginia.

Mrs. Robinson and her son Frank, who have been visiting in Oak Bluffs, Mass., have returned to this city.

Mr. Albert L. Pollard, of Oak Bluffs, Mass., arrived here this week, where he will spend the winter attending school.

Mrs. Anita R. Grandier, who spent the past month in Boston visiting friends, is now in Brooklyn, N. Y., the guest of Mrs. Holt. Mrs. Grandier will spend the month of September there.

Miss Genevieve Burke is visiting friends in Boston, Mass.

Miss Hattie Baker, who has been visiting her mother in Boston, while on vacation, has returned to this city after a delightful stay.

Miss Elizabeth and Elaine Tancil spent a few days in Boston last week.

Mrs. Harriett Nevill, who has been visiting friends in Sheepshead Bay, N. Y., is now in Boston.

Miss Mary D. Norwood, of New York City, enjoyed her stay here.

Mrs. Eliza Hewlett, in company with her daughter, Miss Mamie, have returned home after a delightful stay of six weeks in New York City.

Miss Mable D. Johnson and her mother, Mrs. Johnson, have returned to this city after a pleasant summer in Asbury Park.

Miss M. C. Jackson, who spent last week in Brooklyn, N. Y., is now in Atlantic City.

Miss Maud Whipple is summering at Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Miss Mamie Simmons, a nurse at Freedman's Hospital, is spending her vacation at her home in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Serena Butler is visiting her nephew John Bonds, in Sewickley, Pa.

Miss Gertrude Neal of Pittsburgh, Pa., is the guest of her sister Mrs. Frances Smith.

Dr. John W. Morse, of the Gem Drug Store, at Nineteenth and L streets northwest, has everything that a first-class druggist possesses. Drop in.

Frank Williams, a medical student at Howard University is visiting his parents in Uniontown, Pa.

Misses Beatrice and Rosa E. Smith have returned to this city after spending a pleasant vacation of a month in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Miss Fannie Jackson and Mrs. Rosa Jackson, of Richmond, Va., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Kibble, of 721 Thirtieth Street Northwest, a few days this week.

Mrs. Cora Pinson, of Jersey City, N. J., is spending a few weeks in this city.

The wedding reception of Mr. and Mrs. John Ayres was held Thursday evening at their residence, 1514 Montello Avenue, N. E.

Mrs. J. K. Carter, who has been visiting friends in this city, Baltimore and New York, has returned to her home in Atlanta, Ga.

Major R. R. Wright, who came to this city on business, is now at his home in Atlanta.

Mr. Arthur McKenney has returned to the city after a pleasant summer at Atlantic City.

Misses Alice and Florence Williams and Miss Flossie Hunt have returned to this city after a pleasant stay of several weeks in Cape May, Atlantic City and other points.

Mr. W. C. Cody is visiting in Atlanta, Ga.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Langford and daughter are the guests of Bishop and Mrs. Turner, in Atlanta, Ga.

Mrs. J. W. McLenore has returned to her home in Atlanta, Ga., after a pleasant visit here.

Mrs. M. Hawkins has returned to this city after a pleasant trip to Colorado Springs, Colo.

Mr. Garland Wording has returned to the city after a pleasant summer at Asbury Park.

Miss Eleanor Minkins returned home Monday after a pleasant vacation in Atlantic City and Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. Ernest O. Dickerson, who went to Boston on Labor Day on a business trip, returned home Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Mary Green has returned to this city after a pleasant trip to Atlantic City and Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Green are visiting Mrs. Badie Green, in Durham, N. C.

Prof. Jos. Neal is visiting his mother in Durham, N. C.

Everybody meets everybody else these beautiful warm days at the popular drug stores of Board & Maguire, at 1912-2 14th Street, Northwest, or at their "Busy Corner," at Ninth and U Streets, Northwest, two places for the most delicious ice cream soda in the city.

Mr. Walter S. Savoy, Jr., returned home last Saturday evening after a pleasant summer at Asbury Park and Philadelphia.

By the will of the late Miss Georgianna Harper, a colored woman, of Sandusky, Ohio, the Tuskegee Institute in Alabama receives a bequest of between three and four thousand dollars.

Mrs. Josephine Kinney and Mrs. Radcliff, who have been to Atlantic City for three weeks, have returned.

Mrs. Maud Baxter Chew, who has been in Philadelphia, Pa., for several weeks, visiting friends, is having an enjoyable time. She returned to the city yesterday.

Col. James Lewis, of Louisiana, was in the city last and this week. He dined with Mr. Walter Pinchback and wife at Martin's Cafe last Sunday evening.

Rev. I. Garland Penn, of Atlanta, Ga., returned to the city last week, en route for his home. He stopped over long enough to see his friends.

Mrs. Louise S. Keys is confined to her home with a severe cold.

Mrs. A. L. Leonard, of First Street Northwest, after an absence of one month at Red Bank, N. J., the guest of Mrs. Alice Smith, has returned. She visited also at Asbury Park, Long Branch, Albany and New York City. She reports a most delightful time.

Mrs. Margaret Randall, of Suffolk, Va., is visiting her son, Mr. Geo. A. Robinson, at 746 Harvard Street. In company with the two small sons of Mr. Robinson, they spent four weeks at Atlantic City, N. J. Later they spent nearly three weeks at Hotel Marshall, Fauquier Springs, Va. The guests who have spent some time visiting the Springs feel much benefited by their stay; the sulphur water is a fine tonic, good for most ills that flesh is heir to.

Miss Matilda A. Wheeler has just returned after spending three weeks at Hotel Marshall, Fauquier Springs, near Warrenton, Va.

Miss Mary Wheeler will spend the month of September at Hotel Marshall, Fauquier Springs, near Warrenton, Va.

Mrs. Barney McKay, of 1417 Seventeenth street, is also spending some time at the Hotel Marshall, Fauquier Springs, near Warrenton, Va.

Mrs. L. K. Chambers has just returned from Boston, where she spent a delightful stay of several weeks.

Dr. Morse has the finest assortment of candies and toilet articles that can be purchased anywhere in the city.

Miss Clarice Jones, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas L. Jones, returned to the New York Conservatory of Music this week, to complete her course. Miss Georgia Jones, their second daughter, also left this week to enter school, the latter to enter the Pratt School, at Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mrs. J. B. Loftus and her daughter Ruth have returned home after a pleasant visit to North Carolina among relatives and friends.

Miss Ruth Kemp has returned to this city after a pleasant vacation of several weeks in Virginia among relatives and friends.

Miss Pearl Kyles, of Richmond, Va., was a visitor to this city, during the week.

Miss Mattie G. Scurlock, a teacher in the city schools, has returned, after spending a delightful time visiting friends in New York City and Troy, Pa.

Dr. N. P. Dickerson, of Newport News, Va., is in the city sight seeing. He is one of the most progressive and popular physicians in Virginia.

Sunday, September 17, 1911. A. M. Galbraith A. M. E. Zion Church, Rev. Corrothers will preach on "Soul Power and How to Attain It." At 8 o'clock on Sunday night the second of the special series of sermons will be delivered by the pastor. The subject will be, "The Loss and Redemption of the Soul of Man."

Misses Eva A. Chase and Miss Rachel Bell, who have been at Tye River all the summer, guests of Attorney and Mr. Goldsberry, returned to the city Tuesday evening.

Dr. Amanda Gray is one of the most genial and business like ladies in the community. Such a female ought to be a member of the Board of Education.

The opening session of the Woman's Home Missionary Society of the Washington Conference (M. E. Church, will be held in Asbury M. E. Church, Eleventh and K Streets Northwest, Tuesday evening, September 22, 1911. Addresses will be delivered by Mrs. James H. Gilbert and Rev. W. H. Safford. General session will be held Saturday at 9:30 A. M., and 2:30 P. M. Platform meeting Sunday at 6 P. M.

Sodus-Lloyd Nuptials.

Wednesday evening, September 6, was the occasion of a very beautiful home wedding at which time Mr. and Mrs. Thomas W. Lloyd, of Pittsburgh, Pa., gave in marriage their daughter, Miss Nettie Beatrice, to Mr. W. Thomas Sodus, formerly of Marlinton, Tex. The bride was attended by Miss A. E. Sodus, of Marlinton, a sister of the groom. Mr. A. M. Thomas was best man. The ceremony took place at 422 L street Northwest, the residence of the bride's aunt, Mrs. Fannie Hamilton, and was conducted by the Rev. M. W. D. Norman. A reception was held at 1915 Fourth Street Northwest, and as both the young people are well known here, many came to pay their respects to them in their new home. They were the recipients of many costly and useful presents.

Delightful Summer Spent on the Goldsberry Farm.

Miss E. A. Chase and R. E. Bell returned home yesterday after spending a most delightful summer on

Goldsberry Farm, in the Piedmont section of the Blue Ridge Mountain region, which is the summer residence of Attorney Goldsberry and his wife, Mrs. Lullie Chase Goldsberry.

On this beautiful farm the attorney and his wife are conducting high grade farming, the ultimate aim of which is the development of the inexhaustible supply of timber, soapstone, and other valuable to be found there.

They have solved the problem of the cost of high living by the products of their kitchen garden, which brings to their table all the products of a high grade market store.

On this farm is every kind of surface land from the lowlands to the gigantic mountain, covered with acres of lofty pines and graceful cedars, and which lie between two rivers into which the water from the highlands run, thus forming a natural drainage, affording an exceedingly healthy climate.

In the pasture may be seen grazing on the highlands numerous horses, cows, and pigs. The chicken farm has three hundred inhabitants of the feathered tribe, every possible variety being included in the number.

Attorney Goldsberry is one of the best lawyers in the State of Virginia, and his accomplished wife was a former principal of the District of Columbia schools.

The Board of Stewards, with the Ladies' Aid Society, are arranging for the "Old Members' Annual Dinner," on the 24th of September. Special services are being arranged by the pastor, Dr. Hayes. On last Sunday morning the Sabbath school was addressed by Mr. Geo. I. Simms of the Metropolitan M. E. Church, of Baltimore. Mr. Simms is a very enthusiastic Sunday school worker, and introduced several new features in the work which was highly appreciated.

The elder men's association, with their host of friends, were out in large numbers on Tuesday evening at Early Rose Park, attending a picnic, which was a very pleasant as well as a financial success. The auxiliary committee of ladies were at the refreshment tables which were very tastefully filled with everything that a heart could wish. Mrs. Chas. H. Turner was the chairman of the committee.

Personal.

Mrs. Hannah Beason, of P Street Northwest, is quite ill, and under the care of her attending physician daily; for the last few days a little improvement has been noticed in her condition.

Mr. Henry Johnson, of the Bureau of Printing and Engraving, who has been sick for several weeks, is on the road to recovery.

Subscribers, kindly remit to our agent, who will call during the week.

The Croquet Club, of the West End, enjoyed another delightful game on the lawn of 2507 P Street Tuesday evening. Among those participating were Mrs. Sarah Smith and daughters, Mrs. E. Holt, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Garner, Mrs. E. Johnson and Mr. Jas. L. Turner.

DEANWOOD, D. C.

The First Baptist Sunday school of Deanwood, D. C., held very interesting exercises Sunday afternoon.

A very large and appreciative audience was present and enjoyed the excellent program. Among those who took part were Miss Irene Russell, Miss Hattie Dandridge, Miss Rosebud Murray, Miss I. McDonald, Miss Courtney Bumby was the chairman of the meeting. Rev. Dr. Foster, of the People's Congregational Church, delivered an able address.

Mr. Jno. W. Dillard, the superintendent of the school, made a few remarks. Miss R. Murray appealed to the audience for a collection, and a neat sum was realized for the purchase of singing books.

The M. E. Church of Deanwood, recently organized by the Rev. Armstrong Randall, is doing a good work and progressing rapidly. Rev. Richard Sturtevant preached during the day, and at the evening service delivered a special sermon. Mr. Jas. L. Turner presided at the organ. A collection for the purchase of church hymnals was taken.

FAIRMOUNT HEIGHTS NEWS.

The Fairmount Heights Republican Club held its September meeting at the public hall Wednesday night of last week. There were thirty members present. Matters pertaining to the fall election were carefully considered, and several special committees were appointed. After a lengthy discussion engaged in by W. Sidney Pittman, John Fleet, W. S. Crouse, Mr. Johnson, B. H. Harris, Harry Cardozo, James A. Campbell, James F. Armstrong and others, the meeting adjourned to September 20.

Mr. C. L. Marshall, who keeps the well regulated grocery store on the corner of Wilson Street and Belmont Avenue, has kindly consented to handle the Washington Bee. He has made extensive improvements about his new stand. The cinder walk laid up to and around the store makes it easily reached. The people here are showing their appreciation for Mr. Marshall's up-to-date grocery store by giving him a reasonable portion of their patronage. Another advantage found at his store is the courteous treatment the customers receive from Mrs. Marshall, Miss Louise Marshall and Master Carter Marshall, the energetic wife, daughter and son respectively, of Mr. C. L. Marshall. They go the full limit to please the customers.

Mr. W. Sidney Pittman worshipped at the M. E. Church on September 10. Rev. Wm. H. Howard, the worthy pastor, preached an interesting and instructive sermon. The meeting place was filled to overflowing. It is the hope of the officers and members of the congregation that the District Superintendent and the Washington Annual Conference will be pleased to let Rev. Bro. Howard, our lovely pastor, remain with us as long as the laws of the church will permit. The success of

Kastle Park For Sale

The residence of the old Kastle Estate which is located on a tract of thirteen acres of land, on an eminence which affords one of the finest views to be had in the District, overlooking a large expansive territory, and is always dry, which makes it healthy both in the Winter and Summer. This building, which cost between seven and eight thousand dollars, is a large, handsome bungalow, sixty feet square, and has every city convenience, bath, electric lights, and heated by a large furnace in the basement, which extends under the whole structure. The hall is sixty feet long and about fifteen feet wide, while the rooms on the East side are twenty feet square, with bath room between fifteen wide by twenty long, and the front room on the West side is also twenty feet square, but the remaining rooms and kitchen are not so large. There are also two nice rooms in the attic. The verandas on the North and East sides of the house are about twelve feet wide, and extend the whole length of the building, with wire screens for Summer use.

THIS IS WITHOUT DOUBT A MOST ATTRACTIVE AND BEAUTIFUL HOME, AND COULD BE USED FOR A SCHOOL, HOSPITAL OR SANATORIUM, AND THE GROUND WHICH GOES WITH IT CONTAINS 27,722.35 SQUARE FEET, OR AS MUCH MORE AS IS DESIRED, WITH A YOUNG APPLE OR PEACH ORCHARD, AN ABUNDANCE OF GRAPES AND PEARS, AND A SPLENDID GARDEN, AND IS ONLY SOME THREE OR FOUR MINUTES' WALK FROM STREET CAR LINE.

Price of this very valuable property is \$6,500. Building lots adjoining this property may be purchased at low prices and on easy terms.

Address or apply to
CHAS. H. JERMAN, AGENT.
1301 G Street N. W.

THE WESTERN CAFE

MRS. ANNIE MUNNERLYN, Proprietress

MEALS AT ALL HOURS. STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS

BALLS, PARTIES, AND RECEPTIONS SERVED
QUICK LUNCHEONS, HOT OR COLD
GAME IN SEASON, COOKED TO ORDER

DON'T FORGET THE NUMBER

2200 Georgia Avenue N. W.

ANNIE MUNNERLYN, Proprietress

our work has been due to sacrifice, patience and energetic service on the part of Dr. E. S. Williams, District Superintendent, and Rev. W. H. Howard, the pastor. They are faithful servants of God and the M. E. Church.

The Epworth League was conducted by Mr. W. H. Addison. The program and the attendance far exceeded any of the past. The work is growing in all of its departments. The many readers of The Bee are invited to turn out Sunday, September 24, at 3 o'clock, and witness the cornerstone laying of the new church. All the Odd Fellows' lodges and sister organizations have been invited, and promise to be here.

The pastors of the churches here advised in their sermons on September 10, the getting together of the civic organizations in Fairmount Heights.

Mrs. Queen V. Coalman, the delegate to the District Conference, which convened at Woodville, Md., over which Dr. E. S. Williams, D. D., presided, returned on the 10th, bringing glowing reports. The railroad authorities furnished the delegates with a special car.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Slater and children, who have been spending vacation on their farm down in Charles County, returned Sunday.

Mrs. W. H. Addison is still at Harper's Ferry, spending her vacation.

Miss Ethel Howard, who has been spending several months in Germantown, Pa., returned the past week.

Mr. Harry Cardozo, who was injured while playing baseball September 4, is very much improved.

Mrs. C. A. Thompson of Washington, D. C., is spending her vacation at the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Williams, on White Avenue.

Mrs. Thompson is a very excellent lady, and the citizens here would be glad to have her remain in the community.

Rev. Dr. Grimke, of the Fifteenth Street Presbyterian Church, delivered a very instructive lecture to the parents in this community at the Fairmount Heights Presbyterian Church on September 10.

The First Baptist Church here is holding special Sunday services. Much interest is being shown in this work.

Some time ago it was reported by the representative of The Bee in this section that Lawyer L. M. King was building houses exclusively for white tenants. Lawyer L. M. King has listed those same houses with the Fairmount Heights Real Estate and Home Savings Association, with the instruction to make sales to colored people.

CHARLES E. PAYNE AND HIS PROGRESSIVES.

What He Said to the Editor of The Bee—Jealousy His Complaint.

Some few weeks ago Charles E. Payne, who claims to be president of the so-called progressive association of Fairmount Heights, called at The Bee office and asked permission to answer a certain article that appeared in the Fairmount Heights news. He was readily given permission to make any reply he saw fit.

He was asked to be seated, which he readily accepted, and among other things he was asked why he didn't consolidate his association with the regular organization. He said that James Armstrong was the cause of the division. He said that Mr. Armstrong catered too much to the white people in Fairmount. He cited the fact when the committee went to

Marlboro, Md., and how Armstrong catered to the white people in the place, and how he sat like a gentleman with his legs crossed and got nothing. Whenever a person came in Armstrong would get up and open the door, bow and scrape, and he sat like a gentleman, reading the paper. That is what our people in Fairmount don't like.

Ans. Is it not a fact that you bolted from the regular organization?

Ans. Yes.

Ans. Is it not a fact that Coleman was elected by one vote, Mr. Payne, and you became dissatisfied and bolted the regular organization?

Ans. Yes.

Ans. Is it not also a fact that you are jealous of Armstrong and want to be president yourself?

Ans. No, I don't want to be president, but the people want me.

Ans. Why don't you get down and out and come together if you are so strong as you say you are? Why don't you get into the regular meeting with your membership and elect new officers if you are as strong as you claim?

Ans. Armstrong will not consolidate. I am willing to unite if Armstrong is, but there are people in our organization who will leave if Armstrong remains in it.

The Bee. I see, then, you don't want to consolidate. Would you allow a few petticoats or disgruntled men and women to keep you from coming together? Do you want to come together? If so, I can arrange it.

Mr. Payne. I am anxious to consolidate, and I assure you that I shall do all in my power to carry out the plans that you have suggested, but I don't want the people to know that I favor it because they might think something. Now, you write such an article covering the points that I have suggested yourself, and they will not think anything.

Mr. Payne left The Bee office with the distinct understanding that he intended, at the next meeting of his association, to appoint a committee to confer with the regular association and arrange a joint meeting at which time the Editor of The Bee would address the people on the subject, "The Remedy." But when The Bee was informed that Mr. Payne had been misquoted by it, The Bee thought it best to publish a few of the material points in his interview with its editor. The fact is, Mr. Payne is ambitious to remain president of his petticoat association, even if it is to sacrifice every opportunity to improve the condition of the citizens in Fairmount Heights. The Bee has interviewed several reputable citizens in that section, and they all favor a consolidation, even if it becomes necessary to remove Mr. Payne. The Bee urges the people to come together and let them eliminate the women. Let the women organize an auxiliary. Let there be one meeting of sensible people.

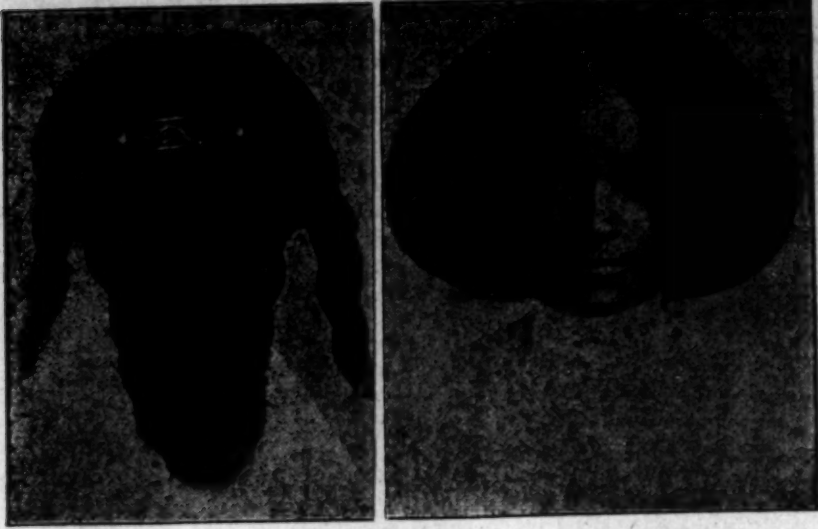
The intelligent colored people are fully competent to come together without the advice of stubborn and selfish men.

HOWARD THEATER.

No more advertisements of the Howard Theater will appear in this paper under its present management. This theater should either be what it started out to be or nothing at all. As an evidence of the dissatisfaction of the people, the attendance this week was very small. It is quite evident that Jolly John Larkins is not the drawing card that Madame Lissenetta Jones is. The play this week deserved a larger attendance.

MME. T. D. PERKINS SCIENTIFIC SCALP SPECIALIST

4630 West 35th Avenue, Denver, Colo.



This Tells The Story Copyrighted March 24th, '10
Woman, Stop, Wait, Listen, Read

Madam T. D. Perkins, of Denver, Colo., who has spent five years in study of the scalp, is now interesting women all over the globe in the care of the hair and scalp. No matter how dark your skin is, Madam Perkins' matchless scalp preparations and scientific method of treatment for cultivating, beautifying and growing the hair will grow your hair if there is no physical ailment to prevent. Her treatments have been successful where all others have failed. Have you written her? If not, and you want hair like her own, write her today. Be sure to enclose a 4-cent stamp and write your name and address very plain if you expect a reply. Don't write unless you mean business.

If a woman have long hair, it is a glory to her.—1 Cor. 11:15.

Every Woman Can Have That Glory If She Wishes It.

This is for you. No more ironed hair, but soft, long, beautiful hair that need not be put on the dresser on retiring. Do you want this kind of hair? If so, write for particulars to Madam T. D. Perkins, the Scientific Scalp Specialist of Denver, Colo., who is astonishing the world with her wonderful art of growing hair.

My own hair is my best advertisement. With these treatments my hair grew 17 inches in two years. It had remained one length (four inches) for 15 years. What I did for my hair I am doing for hundreds of others, and will do for you with my Matchless Scientific Scalp Preparations. My treatment stops falling hair or breaking off, cures split ends, removes dandruff and scalp scurf, causes the hair to grow long, no matter how short; soft, no matter how harsh; thick, no matter how thin; straight from the bulbs, no matter how kinky. First treatment will show wonderful improvement. Do not wait if you are interested in your hair. I give treatments all over the United States by mail. Write me at once. I send booklet of INFORMATION, and testimonials of those taking my treatments when 4-cent stamp is enclosed. I do not have agents. I need a personal history of your hair and scalp and your physical condition.

All mail promptly answered when 4-cent stamp is enclosed. I am the only woman of the race growing hair today who can show the public the real length my hair was when I first began treating it. Send for booklet if you mean business. You can secure these preparations from me. None like them made in the world. The T. D. P. Scientific Scalp Preparation, Madam Perkins, sole agent.

Go To
HOLMES' HOTEL.
333 Virginia Ave., S. W.

Best Afro-American Accommodation in the District

EUROPEAN AND AMERICAN PLAN

Good Rooms and Lodging 50c, 75c and \$1.00. Comfortably Heated by Steam. Give us a call.

James Ottaway (Holmes), Proprietor
Washington, D. C.
Phone Main 2315

TYREE'S Compound Syrup of Hyphosphites

We claim for this preparation the reliability insured by the use of pure chemicals, skillfully combined.

A valuable remedy in general Debility, and fortifies the system against the rapid waste of Pulmonary and Scrofulous diseases. It is one of the Best Tonics for persons in advanced years.

PRICE 50c.

TYREE & CO.

15th and H Sts., N. E.

OPEN ALL NIGHT
Where you change the cars for Chesapeake Junction.

Ruben George Washington Tonsorial Artist

THE ONLY FIRST CLASS ONE IN THE PARK
EVERYTHING FIRST CLASS
1936 4th STREET, N. W.

Mrs. Jennie Washington
HAIR WORK—MASSAGING
MANICURING

TRANSFORMATION PUFFS
SWITCHES
326 oakdale Place, N. W.

Under New Management Porters' Exchange

103-5 6th STREET N. W.

NEAR P. A. Avenue

REFRESHMENTS OF EVERY VARIETY

Buffet Service

THOMAS REDMON, Proprietor

E. MURRAY

The Up-to-date Cafe
FIRST-CLASS PLACE
FOR MEALS

Ice Cream, cut, \$1.20 per gal.
Plain Ice Cream 90c per gal.
Public and private receptions served in our large dining room.

E. Murray 1216 You St. N. W.

Afue McDowell

Attorney and Counselor-at-Law

503 D street, Northwest
Residence 475 N street, Northwest
Phone, Office M 2874
Residence N 2546
practices in all courts

BEST IN THE CITY

High Class Artists

FIRST CLASS HAIR CUT AND
SAAVE—EVERY INSTRUMENT
STERILIZED BEFORE AND AFTER
USING—ELECTRIC MASSAGE
A SPECIALTY

Wm. McMullen

1026 YOU STREET, N. W.

Painless Extraction of Teeth
Filling and Crowning

Dr. Robert L. Peyton

SURGEON DENTIST

First Class Work Guaranteed

1229 Pennsylvania Ave. N. W.

Washington, D. C.

Gas Administered Hours 9 to 5



McCALL PATTERNS
Celebrated for style, perfect fit, simplicity and reliability nearly 40 years. Sold in nearly every city and town in the United States and Canada, or by mail direct. More sold than any other make. Send for free catalogue.

McCALL'S MAGAZINE
More subscribers than any other fashion magazine—millions a month. Invaluable. Latest styles, patterns, dressmaking, millinery, plain sewing, fancy needlework, hairdressing, etiquette, good stories, etc. Only 10 cents a year (worth double), including a free pattern. Subscribe today, or send for sample copy.

WONDERFUL INDUCEMENTS
to Agents. Send for premium catalogue and new cash price offers. Address:
McCALL CO., 238 to 248 W. 37th St., NEW YORK

THE BEE AND McCALL'S GREEK FASHION MAGAZINE
for one year for \$1.00 COUPON.

Editor Bee—
Find enclosed two dollars. Send to me address below The Bee and McCall's Fashion Magazine for one year.

Name.....
Street.....
Town or City.....

THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE,
MRS. S. E. WORMLEY, Proprietress,
Salads Made to Order. Notions. School Supplies. Gents' Furnishing. Magazines and Periodicals. Photo Sewing. Agent for Laundry, Cut Flowers, and Dry Cleaning. High School and College Pensants.
Phone North 1768, 406 Florida Ave. N. W. Washington, D. C.

Bring your job work to The Bee office, or address W. Calvin Chase, Jr., 1109 Eye street N. W., or 1212 Florida avenue N. W.

MADAM McNAIRDEE, The Talented Clairvoyant.

The gifted clairvoyant, the great female wonder, born with the double (caul) veil. She is one of the old ancient Southern clairvoyants of New Orleans. She is a living phenologist and physiognomist. She tells plainly what you are adapted for in life by reading your brain and mind. With a grasp of her hand she gives you a course of influence to enable you to overcome all bad luck. She has made thousands of homes happy. Read the fifth chapter, 9th verse of St. Matthew: "Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God." She reunites the separated, makes peace where there is confusion. Your husband or wife or sweetheart will never forsake you, but will love you and marry you sooner if you will only heed this lady's consultation. Read what several ladies of your city say. "Yes, we believe her a Godsend to us. My husband and I separated over a year ago, and just think, since I called on this lady, he returned to me. We are together and happy." This young lady says: "The one I loved refused to call or write me. I called on this lady and we are now engaged." You can't afford to miss consulting this gifted lady. She is gifted to read characters. She challenges the world to excel her advice on love, losses, business, family and



financial troubles. Reunites the separated, causes speedy marriages with one of your choice. No cards allowed in her place of business. No one's ill wishes filled; strictly a Christian lady, and depends entirely on her heavenly gift. If you are painful or ailing, think you have been witchcraft, go to see her. She spent thirty years in the jungles of Africa and has traveled through thirty-four States, doing good wherever she went. Read St. John, 9th chapter, 33d verse: "If this man is not of God, he could do nothing." "I for one, as one in the midst. My heart ached from the cruel treatment of my husband and the way he would throw away his time and money, until I consulted this wonderful lady. It will soon be a year. Through her he has been a loving husband, and today he presents me with a lovely lot on which he will build a home. Tongue can't praise her too highly." Thousands are flocking to see this wonderful lady daily. Her powerful consultation when needed has sent sunshine to the homes of all who called. Don't put off, but call at once, if you wish to enjoy future happiness. Don't delay. Highly endorsed by all the press, teachers, preachers, lawyers and doctors, and come well recommended by four of the leading lodges, the S. M. T., United Order of True Reformers, also the Calanther Court. The church society of her home, known by the name of United Sisters of Charity of the Missionary Church, and loved by all. God has endowed her with an unspeakable blessing to aid humanity. She deals in nothing to be ashamed of.

She wants to hear from all that are in trouble or distress. Address
MADAM McNAIRDEE
1107 N. Senate Avenue,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Positively no attention paid to letters without one dollar enclosed.

A CUP OF TEA.

It Plays a Curious and Important Part In Chinese Business Etiquette.

When a salesman or person seeking a business interview presents his card at the entrance to a Chinese merchant's place of business, the possibility of an audience depends altogether upon how he deports himself while awaiting the return of the card bearer. Should he be so indiscreet as to put one foot over the twelve inch railing that intervenes between the step and the doorway no manner of persuasion can prevail upon the merchant to grant him an interview.

In case he waits patiently in the space allotted to unknown callers this fact is noted, and he is usually ushered in.

Once in, there is still a more delicate matter to be disposed of, and in case the newcomer is ignorant of the custom he fares ill with his errand. Immediately upon the caller's entering and taking a seat a servant brings a serving of tea, which includes a small cup for each person present. The point of etiquette demands that this tea shall not be touched until the guest is ready to depart, in case the interview has been a pleasant one, in which case the caller is supposed to take up and drink his tea at parting, and at this signal all the others do likewise. However, should it so happen that the Chinaman is not pleased with his caller and is in any way annoyed by him the merchant takes up the tea and begins to drink at once, which act is a direct and decided hint that the interview is ended and has not been to the pleasure of the merchant. The caller is then expected to take his immediate departure.

When a caller has become well acquainted some of the formality is broken by the Chinese, and on a cold day a cup of tea is served immediately to the guest in a social way. But the "formal" tea is still to be observed and partaken of at parting, irrespective of the cup given to warm and greet the caller on his arrival. This, however, is done only after many visits, when the business dealings have been of such a nature as to warrant friendship and hospitality.—Youth's Companion.

FRENCH FISH STORY.

Three Days' Carnival of Marnpignon's Intrepid Anglers.

Though their lakes and ponds are few and their rivers comparatively destitute of fish, the French people are extremely fond of angling. Indeed, nervous and excitable as the average Frenchman may be, he is content to sit by a stream with a pole and wait all day for a bite.

In a certain country town not far from Paris there existed a fishing club named the Intrepid Fishers of Marnpignon. A pretty stream goes through Marnpignon, but for many years not one fish had been seen in this stream, from which circumstance, it followed, the Intrepid Fishers had little to do, says Harper's Weekly.

The excitement may be imagined, therefore, when the word ran through Marnpignon that a large barbel—a tough and gamy fish—had been seen in the stream. The Intrepid Fishers turned out and, having ascertained that there was indeed a barbel in the stream, immediately stopped the water some little distance above and below him with gratings so that he could not get away.

Then they ranged themselves joyfully along the stream with hook and line, and all went to fishing for the one fish.

By and by one Intrepid Fisher caught him and immediately threw him back into the water. In the course of time another caught him and did the same.

For three days one voracious account has it the Intrepid Fishers kept at work catching this one barbel, and at the end of that time the fish died of exhaustion and loss of blood. Then the Intrepid Fishers counted up the notches that they had made on their fish poles, and the man who had caught the barbel the most times was declared the champion fisherman of Marnpignon and received great honors.

Fishskin Tartars.

The skin of the fish does not suggest itself as a suitable material for the making of clothes, yet it is used for this purpose by a tribe of Tartars in Manchuria. They inhabit the banks of the Peony river and live by fishing and hunting. During the past 100 years they have become nearly extinct owing to the invasion of their domain by agricultural Chinese. They are known as Fishskin Tartars. The fish they use is the tamara, a species of salmon. Both the flesh and the skin of the fish are supposed to possess wonderful heat giving properties.—Chicago Journal.

A Burning Answer.

"An abstract noun is the name of something of which we can think, but which we cannot touch," said a teacher to a pupil. "Give me an example." "A redhot poker, sir!"—London Tit-Bits.

Sure to Get It.

"There is one kind of game that no one has to carry a gun to hit when he is hunting it."
"What game is that?"
"Trouble."—Baltimore American.

An Enjoyable Occasion.

"Was your chafing dish party a success?"
"Great. We spoiled all the food early in the evening and then went to a regular restaurant."—Exchange.

THE HESSIANS.

They Were Good Soldiers, Sent Here Against Their Will, and Some Became Good Americans.

There is a popular belief among some people that the Hessian mercenaries brought here by the British government to fight the Americans remained here after the war was over and that their descendants constitute a considerable element of the Pennsylvania Germans of today. Comparatively few remained here after the war, because the British government was under contract to return such as escaped the casualties of the war after it was over. The few that remained made good citizens, as they made the very best soldiers against the Americans, and whenever it was practical to do so they were put in the most responsible places by the British commanders.

The intense hatred at one time against the so called Hessian soldiers, some of which still lingers with the present generation, is very unjust, because they did not volunteer to fight against the Americans, but they were forced into the British service by the impecunious German princes who sold them to the British like so many slaves. The Hessian soldiers would sometimes take a notion to desert, and they invariably found refuge among some of the German colonists. A considerable number of them were left behind from time to time on marches, on account of sickness or wounds. These always found a ready welcome among German settlers; few of them ever found the way back to their native land.—"Pennsylvania Germans," by William Beldelman.

LIBERTY BELL.

Its Connection With the Declaration of Independence.

The famous Liberty bell was cast in London in 1752, brought to America and subsequently recast in Philadelphia. It bears the inscription, "Proclaim Liberty Throughout the World and to All the Inhabitants Thereof." It was cracked while being tolled after the death of Chief Justice John Marshall in 1835. It is kept on exhibition in Independence hall, Philadelphia. It has had a fictitious importance owing to the popular belief that its ringing proclaimed the adoption of the Declaration of Independence on July 4, 1776. Concerning this belief, however, Friedewald in his "Declaration of Independence" (1904) says:
"There is no shadow of authority even for associating the ringing of the bell with the announcement of the agreement upon Independence. The mythical legend of the blue eyed boy waiting outside the door to give the signal to the man in the bell tower is the product of the fertile imagination of one of Philadelphia's early romancers, George Lippard, who first gave currency to it in his appropriately called 'Legends of the Revolution.' This book was published in 1847."—New York American.

His Experience.

"Jasper," said Mrs. Grigson, who was looking over the morning paper, "here's a story of a woman who was robbed on a street car in broad daylight, and yet the thief got away unsuspected."

Mr. Grigson said that he had seen the item, but that it was either a typographical error or else the story was pure invention.

"Why do you say that?" asked his wife.

"Look at the item again. It says her purse contained \$100 in currency, does it not?"

"Yes."

"It says there was also a receipted bill for a five dollar hat, does it not?"

"Yes."

"Well, no woman with \$100 in cash in her possession would buy a five dollar hat."—Youth's Companion.

His Critic.

"The greatest compliment that I ever received," says Ople Read, "was a criticism. Several years ago I went to Arkansas and visited the scene where one of my stories is laid. The landlord of the little hotel said to me:

"Here comes a little old fellow to whom I loaned a copy of your book. He can't read, but his wife reads to him. Let's see what he says about the book."

"Hello, Jason, did your wife read that book to you?"

"Maw'nin', sah. Yes, she done read it to me."

"Well, what do you think of it?"

"Huh? That ain't no book at all. I done lived hear fo' fo'ty years an' I done hearn folks talk that a-way all th' time."—Cincinnati Inquirer.

Love and the Laundry.

"The only thing I find to say against you is that your washing bill is far too extravagant. Last week you had six blouses in the wash. Why, Jane, my own daughter never sends more than two."

"Ah, that may be, mum," replied Jane, "but I've to! Your daughter's sweetheart is a bank clerk, while my young man is a chimney sweep. It makes a difference, mum."—London Tit-Bits.

Cleaned Them Out.

First Girl—Was your bazaar a great success? Second Girl—I should think so. All the gentlemen had to walk home. They hadn't even a penny in their pockets to pay their tram fares.—London Tit-Bits.

The Happy Medium.

Squire's Daughter—By the way, do you spell your name with a large or a small N, Mrs. McNabe? Villager—Oh, middlin' large, miss.—London M. A. P.

AN IDOL IN COURT.

Made to Serve the Ends of Justice In a Case In Japan.

THE RUDE OF A WISE MAYOR.

This Solomon-like Official, to Whom an Innocent Man Accused of Theft Appealed, Devised a Simple Scheme That Disclosed the Real Culprits.

One day a servant employed by the proprietor of a big store near Japan bridge, in Yeddo, was sent with a heavy pack of valuable cotton goods on his back to a dyer in Honjo district. When the store's messenger reached Yokogawa street he was ready to seek rest. What more safe than the little grove of trees set about the stone statue of the god Jizo, the patron saint of travelers and defenseless woman and children.

The somnolent porter awoke from a nap to find that his employer's cotton had disappeared. In great distress he went to the storekeeper and confessed that he had slept and that a robber had made off with the goods during his slumber. The master would not believe his story, saying that it would have been impossible for a robber to make off with so large a bundle in broad daylight. Unless the porter should pay for the lost goods he would have to go to prison, said the master. In despair the porter took counsel of Mayor O-oka.

"You are certainly to blame for having fallen asleep," reproved the mayor, "but Jizo is equally to blame, for he is a god bound to protect every one who trusts in him, and in this instance he has betrayed you. I will have him arrested and brought before me for trial."

O-oka gave immediate orders to his court officers to go and arrest the Jizo of Yokogawa street and bring him before the mayor's seat for trial. Three of the officers departed on their mission. They first bound the arms of the stone god with coils of rope; then they tried to lift him from his firm pedestal into a cart. A great crowd assembled before the Jizo, attracted by the unusual behavior of the court officers. When they were told that Jizo had to go before the mayor for trial the citizens marveled.

The task of unseating the god was too much for the three court officers, and they sought aid of those standing about. They promised that in return for assistance they would admit all volunteer workers into the courtroom to witness the extraordinary trial. Hundreds were spurred by curiosity to lend a hand, and when the stone god went through the streets strapped to a cart like an offender the crowd grew. It filled the great hall of justice when Jizo was placed before the platform upon which sat the mayor. O-oka addressed the god in stern words.

"You are a negligent fool, O Jizo!" he exclaimed in a voice loud enough for all to hear. "You are supposed to protect every one who believes in you and who renders tribute, yet this trusting porter here made a prayer to you, then fell asleep at your feet, and he was robbed while he slept. You stand accused of being an accomplice in this robbery. Have you anything to say for yourself before I pass sentence?"

Mayor O-oka waited for a few moments as if expecting the stony lips of Jizo to open in reply, but when no answer was made by the god he passed sentence immediately.

"Since you do not defend yourself I consider that you are guilty," said his honor, "and I shall imprison you."

At this remarkable spectacle of a mayor passing sentence upon a stone god there was a titter of laughter. O-oka thundered in a voice of brass.

"Who are all these people standing about here?" he inquired of his court officers. "Are they accomplices of Jizo or only plain thieves? They think this court is a penny show, and they laugh at the court's orders. Shut all the gates at once!"

The scared attendants hastened to shut the gates of the courtroom. The Mayor O-oka adjudged every man in the great crowd in contempt of court and fined each of them one tan (a kimono length) of cotton cloth. The hundreds thus suddenly found in contempt were happy that their punishment had been so light at least, and under bonds they hurried to their homes to bring back the cloth fine. Before the day was done 700 pieces of cotton cloth had been presented before the mayor's court, the name of each culprit being set down upon the one tan of cotton cloth which he presented.

Before he would allow the 700 to go, however, O-oka retired with the porter who had been robbed to an inner chamber, and he asked the porter to look over the 700 pieces of cotton cloth and see if he could identify any of them as having been once in the pack he had carried. Since every manufacturer of cotton cloth in Yeddo always marked the selvage of each strip with a little red trademark stamp the porter searched the edges of the many strips of cloth for a stamp similar to that borne on the cloth of which he had been robbed. He found that two of the pieces of cloth brought to pay the mayor's fine bore the stamp of his plundered pack. Instantly Mayor O-oka gave orders for the arrest of the two men who had brought this cloth. They confessed to the robbery, and all of the cloth they had taken from the sleeping porter's pack was restored to him.—Japan Magazine.

James H Winslow

UNDERTAKER AND EMBLAMEE

ALL WORK FIRST CLASS. TERMS MOST REASONABLE

TWELFTH AND R STREETS, N. W.

James H. Dabney

FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

Hiring, Livery and Sale Stable.

Carriages hired for funerals, parties, balls, receptions, etc. Horses and carriages kept in first-class style. Satisfaction guaranteed. Business at 1132 Third street northwest. Main office branch at 222 More street, Alexandria, Va. Telephone for Office, Main 1727.

Telephone call for Stable, Main 1428-5.

OUR STABLES IN FREEMAN'S ALLEY.

Where I can accommodate 30 Horses.

Call and inspect our new and modern stable.

J. H. DABNEY, Prop., 1132 Third Street N. W.

Phone, Main 3200.

Carriages for Hire.

NEW YORK CANDY KITCHEN

1506 7th St. N. W.

Fresh Candies Daily

Good Chocolate Candy 15c lb. Good Taffy 10c lb.
PURE ICE CREAM \$1.00 gal. 30c qt.

HOLTMAN'S

OLD STANE

FINE BOOTS AND SHOES

491 Penn. ave. N. W.

OUR SHOE AND SHOE ARE

THE BEST MADE.

SIGN OF THE BIG BOOT.

WM. MORELAND, PROP.



Before You Purchase Any Other Write

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE COMPANY

CHICAGO, ILL.

Many Sewing Machines are made to suit the

of quality, but the "New Home" made

years. Our guarantee never runs out.

We make Sewing Machines to suit all conditions

of the trade. The "New Home" stands at the

head of all high-grade family sewing machines

made by manufacturers of the world.

FOR SALE BY

Ox Marrow.

We want our readers to patronize

as it helps all around. The Ozonized

Ox Marrow Co. advertises in this pa-

per, and when you want a first-class

dressing for kinky, harsh and unruly

hair, go to your druggist's and get a

bottle of Ford's Hair Pomade, 25c or

50c a bottle.

House and Herrman.

The 134th anniversary of the birth

of the Stars and Stripes was observed

by the Government departments, pa-

triotic societies and schools through-

out the District last Wednesday.

OVER 65 YEARS'

EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS

DESIGNS

COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may

obtain a preliminary opinion free whether an

invention is probably patentable. Consultation

free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive

special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest cir-

culation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a

year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 381 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Houses and Lots For Sale and Official

Papers Executed by

JAMES F. ARMSTRONG, LL. B.,

Notary Public and Manager of the

Fairmount Heights Real Estate

and Home Saving Association,

Fairmount Avenue and

Wilson Street, Fair-

mount Heights.

Office Hours: 6 to 8 a. m., 6 to 9

p. m. All holidays.

Direction: Take District Line cars for

Chesapeake Junction, get off at

61st Street N. E., go north two

squares.

THE "HEATHEN CHINEE."

And the Error That Has Persisted in
Appearing in Bret Harte's
Famous Poem.

Every one who knows American poetry is familiar with Bret Harte's "Heathen Chinee," written in the early seventies at the time when the feeling on the Pacific coast ran high against the mild eyed Celestial and voicing that feeling by portraying the hero, if such a term may be applied to Ah Sin, as a crafty card cheating villain who outwits the sharps of the California mining camps.

It is not generally known, however, that the poem is unique in that it contains an error which the author failed to detect when reading the galley proofs and which survived and still survives all attempts at correction. Perhaps it is the only instance in literature where a grossly patent error in the copy reading of an afterward famous article, whether prose or poem, has persisted through numerous editions despite all efforts of author and editor to kill it.

The poem was written while Bret Harte was employed on a San Francisco daily and, to him, was merely a part of the day's work. It tells of a Chinee, Ah Sin, who, "with a smile that was childlike and bland," sat in a game of euchre with Truthful James and Bill Nye.

At a crucial point of the game the artless Chinee plays the winning card, "which," says Truthful James, the narrator of the catastrophe, "the same Nye had dealt unto me!" Whereupon Truthful and Nye proceed to "go for that heathen Chinee." The damaging evidence disclosed by their rough and searching investigation is told as follows in the poem as it was printed—and has been printed ever since the initial publication:

In his sleeves, which were long, there were twenty-four packs.

Which is coming it strong, yet I state but the facts.

In this form the busy Bret Harte let the proofs go down to the printer, and it was not until some time later that he recalled having overlooked an error in it. He hurried down to the press, but already several hundred copies had been struck off and were being distributed about the city to the morning subscribers. Bret Harte, attaching no importance to the fugitive verses, which had merely oozed from his pen the afternoon previous, made no effort at correction then. When, however, the eastern press enthusiastically copied it and publishers and illustrators rang all manner of comic changes in it he tried to substitute the correct phrase, but without avail, and "The Heathen Chinee" has persisted in its original form through numberless editions ever since.

What Bret Harte wrote was: In his sleeves, which were long, he had twenty-four packs.

Now, in the game of euchre, as all card players know, the packs are of great value, and the stuffing of numberless packs up his flowing sleeves, as the poet intended to sing, showed great astuteness on the part of Ah Sin. The uncorrected error of the compositor who set up "packs" instead of "jacks," still left enough of sense to pass muster when embodied between the contexts.

The poet, after years of fruitless endeavor, finally gave up all hope and resigned himself to the butchered reading.—New York Times.

Mule Riding in Portugal.

In odd contrast to the modern rush and honk of the automobile and the clang of the trolley cars are the saloons or small farmers of Portugal, who ride nonchalantly through the twentieth century hubbub on the back—the extreme back—of small, patient eyed mules. Though the country has progressed and the farmers are progressing toward prosperity, they have consistently refused to move farther forward on the mule's back in Portugal than the last fifth of his anatomy. Perhaps the custom arose from the time when the mule carried a large load just before the rider and the habit has not been broken.—Christian Herald.

The Mystic Seven.

The Rossel Islanders in New Guinea hold the number 7 in great awe. A native policeman when asked what the numerals in the local dialect were "gave them readily enough, but hesitated at the number 7. You might not always say that number, he explained—sometimes it brought on thunderstorms if you did. And you must never say it at all when you went to Adele island to get coconuts or fish, because the most frightful results would undoubtedly follow." Miss Grimshaw vouches for the superstition in her book on "The New New Guinea."

"The O'Teck."

The late Prince Francis of Teck was known in royal circles as The O'Teck. The story goes that when Prince Francis was making his arrangements for hunting in Ireland he wrote to a forage dealer in County Meath with reference to the necessary supplies for his stud.

The man was greatly puzzled by the signature and at length, after anxious consideration, addressed his reply to Francis O'Teck, Esquire.—London Graphic.

He Was a Veteran.

"He's a military looking young chap," "Ought to be. He's a veteran of nine wars." "Impossible! Why, he's only twenty-two years old." "I know, but he once spent six months in South America."—Cleveland Leader.

OLD CRIMINAL LAW.

A Time When Prisoner's Counsel Was
Not Allowed to Address
the Jury.

It seems hardly credible that less than a century ago counsel were not allowed to address a jury in defense of a prisoner. Sydney Smith first preached against this cruel law.

He pointed out that, while in any court where property was concerned counsel was heard on both sides, in a court where human life was trembling in the balance only the prosecuting counsel was heard, and it was unfair to match a prisoner, unaccustomed to marshal facts and unable to speak, against skilled counsel, whose sole purpose for its own reputation was to win a case. Sydney Smith's eloquent words led to the passing of the prisoner's defense act, 1820, which altered the practice.

Another unjust practice which was peculiar to the Old Bailey was that when an accused person was acquitted he was obliged to pay the fees of Newgate or go back for want of money. So many unfortunate prisoners died in Newgate through this that Alderman Brown, lord mayor in 1733, caused an order of the court to be made that when any accused persons were acquitted by their country they should instantly be discharged in court without paying any fees whatsoever, an order which has been strictly adhered to ever since.

Of the challenging of jurors one remembers a tale from Ireland. The prisoner was hard to satisfy, and jurymen after jurymen was asked to leave the box. However, all things come to an end, even in Ireland, and at last the swearing of the jury was completed. And then the prisoner leaned over the dock and sought the ear of his solicitor. "The jury's all right now, I think," he whispered, "but you must challenge the judge. I've been convicted under him several times already, and maybe he's beginnin' to have a prejudice."—London Chronicle.

OPEN AIR EXERCISE.

Always a Factor in the Building Up of a Man.

An athlete is like an aeronaut—safe enough while going, but in danger the moment he stops, especially if he stops suddenly.

If the first great danger of athletics for the professional or business man, the brain worker and man of sedentary habits generally is not getting enough of them the second is like unto it—stopping them too soon. No little of the bad after effects so frequently ascribed to athletics in college and school life is really due to their sudden discontinuance after graduation.

The building of man is never finished until he is dead. His life is all in one piece, and what is good for him at one stage of his existence is, mutatis mutandis, good for him in all. While man's mere stature and gross weight and even "horsepower" may have attained their maximum by twenty-two or twenty-three, the efficiency of both his mind and body for his particular life work ought to and under most circumstances does go on steadily increasing until he is fifty, fifty-five and even sixty years of age. And the same health giving agency—exercise in the open air—which has been the very life secret of his structural growth and development is equally indispensable to his further functional development and growth in efficiency. We not merely limit our growth, but actually shorten our lives, by taking it for granted that we have reached our limit at a certain age or stage and may therefore drop the means of further progress—play in the open air. When we stop playing we stop growing.—Dr. Woods Hutchinson in Outing.

His Mark.

Edmond Rostand, the famous French playwright, was once the hero of an amusing episode. During a visit to a friend in the country M. Rostand was requested to accompany him to a mairie in order to register the friend's newborn infant. The adjunct of the mairie, a conscientious little man, booked the infant and then turned to M. Rostand as the first witness. "Your name, sir?" "Edmond Rostand." "Your vocation?" "Man of letters and member of the French academy." "Very well," replied the official; "you have to sign your name. Can you write? If not you may make a cross."

The Illusion.

"So you are going to get married, eh?" "Yes, the longing for a little home where I can put my feet against the wall, brace my chair back and smoke my pipe in comfort got to be too much for me."

"That's a beautiful dream!"

"Isn't it?"

"So beautiful that it will be a shame for you to get married and spoil it."—Atlanta Constitution.

Her Auto Duster.

Mrs. Kean wasn't exactly satisfied with her new maid. "Don't you ever use your duster, Pauline?" she sternly inquired. "Oh, yes, ma'am," replied Pauline absently; "I always use it when my chauffeur beau takes me riding!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Proof of Her Ability.

The One-I can't understand why you imagine she has wonderful conversational powers, when, as a matter of fact, she talks extremely little. The Other—That's just it. She shows remarkable discretion in the selection of things to be left unsaid.—Chicago News.

GREAT SALT LAKE.

Puzzling Aspects of Utah's Wonderful Saline Sea.

ONE OF NATURE'S MYSTERIES

Science Unable to Solve the Problem of Its Escaping Waters and Diminishing Area—The Maelstrom Near Antelope Island.

The Great Salt lake of Utah continues to be one of the greatest mysteries of nature. For sixty years its rise and fall have been studied by scientists in an effort to account for the changes, but as yet they have reached no satisfactory solution of the problem as to what is the principal cause of the decrease in its depth.

Those familiar with its depth and the shrinking in its size each year assert that at the end of twenty years or so the bed of the lake will be nearly all exposed, with the possible exception of a few shallow pools of water. Then perhaps the mystery connected with it will be solved.

In its dimensions the lake is really a sea, it being above seventy-five miles in length and fifty miles across at its greatest width, containing, therefore, over 2,000 square miles of surface. Near the shores the water is so shallow that there are places where one may wade out from the beach for a distance of a mile, yet will not be immersed up to his shoulders.

The buoyancy of the water is such that it is almost impossible for one to remain on his feet at a greater depth, his body being lifted up as a strip of wood thrown into the water, in a vertical or oblique direction like a dart is returned to the surface in a horizontal position.

Indeed, it is believed the Great Salt lake will support more weight to a given volume of water than even the Dead sea, to which in many respects it bears a striking similarity.

The large quantity of salt in solution is the principal reason for the buoyancy. As the lake recedes its bottom is shown to be composed of a heavy crust of salt, which is almost pure, lying upon a stratum that consists chiefly of sand. In this respect the bed of the lake is similar to some of the deserts in the southwest which once contained bodies of water equal in size to that in Utah or even larger.

It is known that the Great Salt lake loses a large quantity of water yearly by evaporation, but estimates of this quantity indicate that it is far less than that annually poured into the lake from the rivers and creeks entering it.

So far as is known no natural outlet exists, but the lake supplies an irrigating system in the country adjacent that requires a quantity of water yearly equal to a depth of four inches of the present area. This is a very small proportion of the volume of water that enters it through its feeders, so the scientists know the water escapes in some other manner than by the irrigation canal or by evaporation.

This is proved by the fact that the increase in the quantity that enters the lake at a rainy season at times does not increase its depth, and the records show that actually it has fallen immediately after the Jordan and other streams have contributed a larger volume than usual.

Near what is called Antelope island is an indication that a subterranean opening exists. Frequently the waters near the island are so violently disturbed that people in the vicinity call this place the "maelstrom" and carefully avoid it when on the lake in boats.

A number of years ago, it is said, a sailing vessel loaded with sheep chanced to approach too near the "maelstrom," and despite the strong breeze that was blowing the force of the water was greater than the power of the sails, the vessel being drawn into the middle of the disturbance and capsized. Although sheep are naturally strong swimmers and land was but a few hundred feet away, not one of the animals escaped and most of the carcasses went under never to appear again.

While the buoyancy of the water is so great that it will support a person without aid, the boats designed for use upon the lake must be constructed especially to counteract this feature. The ordinary wooden vessel when empty is actually too light to be navigated with safety upon it, since such a small portion of it would be immersed. Care must therefore be taken, especially in the building of sailboats, lest they be too heavy. For this reason navigation is dangerous on the lake even when there is only a moderate wind, unless the sailing vessel is loaded heavily so that it sits deep enough in the water to counteract the buoyant tendency.—New York Press.

Domestic Science.

"Reginald, dear," said the young wife, who was trying to do her own cooking, "this recipe says 'first draw the fowl carefully.' How do you draw a chicken?" "With a drawing knife, of course," said the young husband, yawning. "Didn't the grocer send one along with the bird?"—Exchange.

Reckless.

Madge—I hear that Charlie is an awful spendthrift. Marjorie—I should say he was. He's trying to make two wild oats grow where only one grew before.—Puck.

CHEROKEE BALL GAME.

Is Preceded by Songs by the Women and Dances by the Men Which Last All Night.

The ball game as played by the Cherokees is as important to them as football or any other popular game is to other people. The eastern band of Cherokees live on the Qualla reservation, in western North Carolina.

The neighborhood in which I live, writes an Indian girl in the Red Man, is divided into four main sections—namely, Yellow Hill, Socco, Big Cove and Birdtown. The Indians living in one of these sections will challenge those living in another to a game of ball. They choose their players and agree upon the time and place for playing the game. It is generally played in an open field far different from the well graded field upon which the game of football is played.

The evening before the game the Indians, the women included, hold a dance in their respective sections of the country. These dances are held in the open air, usually near some small stream. The women do the singing while the men dance. In their songs they make all kinds of remarks about those of the opposing side. These dances continue all night long. From the time of the dances until after the game the players are not allowed to eat any food.

The following day the people from the different sections gather at the appointed place to witness the game. They either sit or stand around the edge of the field. The ball players each have two sticks similar to those used in the game of lacrosse, only smaller. The ball is tossed up in the center of the field, and the game begins. The object is to get it around two poles placed at each end of the field a certain number of times. They cannot pick up the ball in their hands. The players who succeed in getting the ball around the poles at the end of the field the greatest number of times win the game.

OUR NATURAL SAVAGERY.

It Will at Times Break Through the Veneer of Civilization.

It's a mighty short step from modern civilization to the natural impulses of ancient savagery. If you don't believe it just watch some time, and you'll see a small boy—or a grown man—discover a rabbit.

The first thought that comes into his mind is to kill the rabbit. Quickly he searches his mind to see where a weapon can be found.

The second thought is to secure a rock to throw at it, just as some cave man might.

A man finds a snake coiled in the road. It may be a harmless snake, but it's a snake, and therefore his primitive instinct calls upon him to kill it.

A weapon! He seeks about for a club, just as his ancient, skin clothed ancestors would have done, and, having secured the club, he dispatches the snake, his soul singing with triumph.

Modern civilization probably would have urged the man to cut a forked stick and catch the snake by the neck with it, then to secure 10 cents' worth of chloroform and kill it swiftly and painlessly. But he goes after the club just as naturally as if he had never seen a steam heated flat or ridden on a trolley car or seen an automobile.

Children roam in the woods and eat every variety of berry they can find. It matters not if they are poisonous. They taste them all from the looks, and the amount eaten depends on the taste. This is probably what the cave children did, and the modern infants show the same intelligent caution regarding what they put in their mouths. It's that way all through. We may have acquired a more or less thick veneer of modern civilization, but let emergencies arise and we're as primitive as the most primitive of our ancestors.—Galveston News.

The Terrible Police.

When the scheme was first broached fierce opposition developed to the establishment of London's metropolitan police in September, 1829. Police to patrol the streets of London? Such a scheme was "repugnant to the spirit of English law and to the theory of free government," according to an editorial in the Standard of the day. "As a system of clandestine intelligence the thing is complete," it went on. "The low constable is instructed to make himself acquainted with the inhabitants of every house within his beat. And how is this information to be obtained but by the pumping of the servants?"

Cruel.

Two elderly belles were talking at the ball. "What a flatterer Wootter von Twiller is!" said the first belle. "Why, did he tell you you looked nice?" said the second. "No," was the reply; "he told me you did!"—Exchange.

Among Highwaymen.

"What did that shady financier do when you stopped him and said, 'Your money or your life?'" "He told me that if I didn't give him a half interest in my little enterprise he'd organize a competing enterprise and drive me out of business."—Washington Star.

A Bargain.

"John, can you let me have \$20?" asked Mrs. Jones. "Gladly," said Jones, proceeding to write a check for \$19.98, for he knew woman's falling.—Buffalo Express.

LEGAL NOTICES.

THOS. WALKER, ATTORNEY.

Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, Holding Probate Court, No. 17998, Administration.
This is to give notice that the subscriber of the District of Columbia has obtained from the Probate Court of the District of Columbia, Letters of Administration, etc., on the estate of Richard W. Williams, late of the District of Columbia, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 21st day of August, A. D. 1912; otherwise they may be lawfully excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 31st day of August, 1911.

DAISY C. SMITH,
1028 Lamont St. N. W.

Attest: JAMES TANNER,
Register of Wills for the District of Columbia, Clerk of the Probate Court.

THOS. WALKER, Attorney.
THOMAS WALKER, ATTORNEY.

Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, Holding Probate Court, No. 18287, Administration.

This is to give notice that the subscriber, of the District of Columbia, has obtained from the Probate Court of the District of Columbia, Letters of Administration on the estate of John B. Ruffin, late of the District of Columbia, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof, legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of August, A. D. 1912; otherwise they may be lawfully excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 29th day of August, 1911.

ROSETTA W. RUFFIN,
1719 Eleventh St. N. W.

Attest: JAMES TANNER,
Register of Wills for the District of Columbia, Clerk of the Probate Court.

THOS. WALKER, Attorney.
JABEZ LEE, ATTORNEY.

In the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, Holding a Probate Court—In Re Estate of Jacob Davis, Deceased, Administration No. 5810.

Application having been made herein for probate of the Last Will and Testament of said deceased and for Letters of Administration Cum Testamento Annexo on the said estate by Chloe Ann Waters, it is ordered this 25th day of August, A. D. 1911, that Sandy Davis and Alfred Thomas Davis, heirs at law and next of kin of said Jacob Davis, deceased, and all others concerned, appear in said Court October 16, A. D. 1911, at 10 o'clock A. M., to show cause, if any they have, why such application should not be granted.

Let notice hereof be published in the Washington Law Reporter and the Washington Bee once in each of three successive weeks before the return day herein mentioned, the first to be not less than thirty days before the said return day.

WENDELL P. STAFFORD,
Justice.

JABEZ LEE,
Attorney for Petitioner.
A true copy:
JAMES TANNER,
Register of Wills.

WHAT THE PEOPLE HAVE LOST.

Interlopers a Menace to the Schools and Other Institutions.

The colored citizens of Washington have lost a great deal by the invasion of interlopers in this city. There never was so much dissatisfaction and contention in the colored public institutions until the "Jim Crow" Negro invaded this city. What have the people lost?

Under the old Bowen regime colored laborers were receiving two dollars per day.

One police and fire commissioner. The colored school trustees expended the money for the colored schools.

The colored schools were controlled and managed entirely by the colored citizens. They had their own superintendent of schools, who was subjected entirely to the colored trustees. Not until these interlopers from other States entered the city has there been so much dissatisfaction and contention. It will be remembered that Wm. E. Chancellor was removed from the superintendency of the schools because he was doing an injury to them. What is the condition of the colored schools today? The president of the Board of Education and the white members of the Board of Education are the only persons upon whom the colored citizens can depend for the protection of the colored schools.

WONDERFUL RESULTS ON SHORT NOTICE

I have used your Pomade. Its the best thing I ever used for making curly hair lie smooth. I have not finished my first bottle, but can see wonderful results, writes Mrs. Louise E. Hayes of Pineville, S. C.

Try Ford's Hair Pomade for harsh stubborn and unruly hair and Ford's Royal White Skin Lotion for the complexion. Ask your druggist for them. Be sure and get the genuine (Ford's) manufactured by the Ozonized Ox Marrow Company, Chicago, Ill.

Read The Bee.

Christian Xander's CALIFORNIA WINES

The largest and most select stock in the country

Family Quality House

909 7th St. Phone M-274
No Branch Houses

BURNSTINE LOAN OFFICE GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, DIAMONDS, JEWELRY, GUNS, MECHANICAL TOOLS, LADIES' AND GENTS' WEARING APPAREL.

OLD GOLD AND SILVER BOUGHT.
UNREDEEMED PLEDGES FOR SALE.

361 Pennsylvania Avenue, N. W.

H. K. FULTON'S LOAN OFFICE

No. 314 Ninth Street, N. W.
Loans made on Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Silverware, Etc.

If you want to buy a good watch, diamond ring, or jewelry of any kind, look at our stock first. You!

Why pay 10 per cent. when you can get it for 3 per cent.

H. K. FULTON
ROBERT ALLEN
Buffet and Family Liquor Store
Phone North 2340

1917 4th Street, N. W.
Washington, D. C.



ROBERT T. DOUGLASS,
Manager of the Enterprise Cleaning and Pressing Club.

Marriage License Issued.

Benjamin Hammond, 30, and Elvora Johnson, 22. Rev. John T. Curtis.
John H. Stewart, 22, and Elsie L. Williams, 19, both of Berwyn, Md. Rev. W. A. L. Morton.
L. Gantt, 29, and Evelyn Jackson, 23. Rev. C. P. Irby.
W. Morgan, 30, and Ruth Wheeler, 29. Rev. R. L. Holmes.
Wallace Towles, 42, and Mary E. Bennett, 30. Rev. J. A. Taylor.
Edward Bowman, 21, and Bessie Bowser, 19. Rev. J. A. Matthews.
A. K. Matthews, 26, and Malinda Boler, 24. Rev. L. B. Best.
H. Ambrose, 22, and Adeline Hawkins, 20. Rev. J. W. Cobb.
R. Meredith, 22, and Sallie Washington, 22, both of Fredericksburg, Va. Rev. W. Westray.
L. O. Neal, 26, and Ella Colbert, 27. Rev. J. H. Robinson.
H. Alexander, 29, and Helen Agy, 27. Rev. J. R. Ross.
C. Edwards, 22, and Dora Brown, 20. Rev. G. H. Harris.
F. Scholz, 27, and Rose Lawrence, 20. Rev. C. P. Irby.
W. Harris, 22, and Esther Fouts, 23. Rev. A. Sayles.
B. L. Taylor, 22, and Pauline Clark, 21. Rev. W. P. Gibbons.
W. Towles, 42, and Mary E. Bennett, 30. Rev. J. A. Taylor.
W. T. Soders, 29, and Nettie B. Lloyd, 21. Rev. M. W. D. Norman.
R. D. Hill, 24, of Prince George County, Md., and Emma West, 25. Rev. W. A. L. Morton.

PROF. H. ROGERS PEQUES.

The colored Psychic and Spiritual medium. Advice given in business and domestic affairs. None better. Office hours, 9 A. M. to 10 P. M. Circles Thursday and Sunday evenings at 8 P. M.
Classes on Monday evening. Attention paid to the sick free of charge.
1231 Ninth Street, N. W.

Murray's
If you want first-class service and meals at all hours, go to Murray's Cafe. It is a first-class place in every particular. Don't forget the number, 1216 U Street Northwest. You will see many of your friends there.

Death of Mrs. Ross.
Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 11.
Mrs. Cora B. Ross, wife of Mr. James A. Ross, died Friday morning, September 8. She leaves a daughter 12 years old and her husband.

THE VEILED PROPHET.

Was Most Noted Impostor of the Middle Ages, Duping His Followers by the Art of Jugglery.

The celebrated "Veiled Prophet" of history was a Moslem fanatic whose real name was Haken Ibn Hassem. He was born about the middle of the eighth century and became the most noted impostor of the middle ages. He pretended that he was an embodiment of the spirit of the "living God" and, being very proficient in jugglery (which the ignorant mistook for the power to work miracles), soon drew an immense number of followers around him. He always wore a gold mask, claiming that he did so to protect the mortals of this earth, who, he said, could not look upon his face and live.

At last, after thousands had quitted the city and even left the employ of the Caliph al Mohdi to join the fanatical movement, an army was sent against the "Veiled Prophet," forcing him to flee for safety to the castle at Keh, north of the Oxus. Finally, when ultimate defeat was certain, the prophet killed and burned his whole family and then threw himself into the flames, being entirely consumed, except his hair, which was kept in a museum at Bagdad until the time of the crusades. He promised his faithful followers that he would reappear to them in the future dressed in white and riding a white horse.

WANTED HIS PAY.

The Husky Jamaican Didn't Care to Work For Nothing.

An English naval officer tells of being on a war vessel which took provisions to St. Kitts, one of the British West India islands. A hurricane had left many of the inhabitants in a destitute or even starving condition. Hungry crowds gathered at the wharf, but refused to help unload the food that was to be given to them unless paid for their work.

A similar story sheds light on the Jamaican negro. Some years ago a hurricane devastated the island, and a large relief sum was raised, much of it in England and the United States. The committee having charge of this fund sent a wagon load of lumber to a husky black man whose house had been scattered over the parish. He and his family were living in a rude shack, made out of odds and ends.

"What's that fur?" he asked of the men who were unloading the material in front of his patch of ground.
"That's for your new house," was the reply. "It's from the relief fund and won't cost you anything."
"Who's goin' to build mah house?"
"You are, if anybody does."
"Who's goin' to pay me fur mah work?"—Waynesboro Record.

An Old Garret on a Stormy Day.
I know no nobler forage ground for a romantic, venturesome, mischievous boy than the garret of an old family mansion on a day of storm. It is a perfect field of chivalry. The heavy rafters and dashing rain, the piles of spare mattresses to carouse upon, the big trunks to hide in, the old white coats and hats hanging in obscure corners like ghosts, are great! And it is so far away from the old lady who keeps rule in the nursery that there is no possible risk of a scolding for twisting off the fringe of a rug. There is no baby in the garret to wake up. There is no "company" in the garret to be disturbed by the noise. There is no crochety old uncle or grandma, with their everlasting "Boys, boys!" and then a look of horror.—Donald G. Mitchell.

Jack Sheppard as a Text.
Jack Sheppard had a great hold upon the imagination of the people of his time. The fact that 200,000 people witnessed his execution at Tyburn on Nov. 18, 1724, "upon the tree that bears twelve times a year" is some witness to his grim popularity. But one of the strangest tributes ever paid him was the sermon preached upon him in a London church.

"Oh, that ye were all like Jack Sheppard!" began the preacher, to the stupefaction of his congregation. He went on to draw a parallel between things of the flesh and those of the soul and to point out that the genius shown in housebreaking might have been bestowed upon "picking the locks of the heart with the nail of repentance."—London Standard.

Sure on One Point.
"Do you believe that great wealth has a tendency to keep a man out of heaven?" queried the party who was addicted to the conundrum habit.
"I am not prepared to express an opinion on that subject," answered the student of human nature. "but I know that great wealth has kept many a man out of the penitentiary."—Chicago News.

Mark Twain's Definitions.
It is told of Mark Twain that during a conversation with a young lady of his acquaintance he had occasion to mention the word drydock.
"What is a drydock, Mr. Clemens?" she asked.
"A thrifty physician," replied the humorist.

Stuttered Out the Child's Name.
Flannery—It seems his full name is Dennis K. K. Casey. What's all them K's fur? Finnegan—Nothin'. 'Twas the fault of his godfather stutterin' when he tried to say "Dennis Casey."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Sooner or later the world comes around to see the truth and do the right.—Hillard.

A GROTESQUE BIRD.

Remarkable Assortment of Colors and Peculiar Shaped Beak of the Brazilian Toucan.

The very peculiar looking Brazilian bird, the toucan, has a body about as big as that of a good sized parrot, but its beak is very different and easily its dominant feature, though this bird is by no means lacking in bright and striking colors. The toucan's beak is half as long as its body, and it is broad and thin and set on edge vertically, shaped something like a blunted scythe, with the slightly curving, rounded edge on top and ending with a hook point turned downward—a remarkable beak in size and shape—and this beak is tinted with a remarkable assortment of colors, purple and red and green and yellow, while around the beak at the head runs a line of black.

The eyes of the toucan are surrounded by circles of a bright light blue, and on its breast, regularly outlined, is a broad and deep expanse of bright yellow in size and shape in proportion to the bird about the same as the generous expanse of shirt front shown by a man in evening dress with his waistcoat cut low and well rounded out at the bottom, this show of yellow being edged with a red line. The toucan's body for the bulk of it is black or a very deep blue black, but around at the base of the tail run two bands of color, one red and one white.

It is not a song bird. It is sold as a pet, not for children, but to adults, and it is more often fancied by men than by women. It takes \$25 to \$50 to buy a toucan.—New York Sun.

ROD AND LINE WON.

Contest Between a Strong Swimmer and an Expert Angler.

A novel contest took place some time ago at the Edinburgh corporation baths between one of the strongest swimmers in Scotland and a well known angler. The contest occurred in a pool eighty feet long and forty feet wide.

The angler was furnished with an eleven foot trolling rod and an undressed silk line. The line was fixed to a girth belt, made expressly for the purpose, by a swivel immediately between the shoulders of the swimmer at the point where he had the greatest pulling power.

In the first trial the line snapped. In the second the angler gave and played without altogether slackening line, and several porpoise dives were well handled. The swimmer then tried cross swimming from corner to corner, but ultimately was beaten, the match ending with a victory for the rod and line.

Another contest took place in which the angler employed a very light trout rod ten feet long and weighing only six and one-half ounces, the line being the same as that used with the trolling rod. The swimmer, whose aim evidently was to smash the rod, pulled and leaped into the water. He was held steadily, however, and in about five minutes was forced to give in. The rod was again successful. At the finish both competitors were almost exhausted.

Want Their Children Thieves.
The Kakha Khels, a tribe that inhabits the country of the Khyber pass in northern India, are thieves and consider thieving a most honorable occupation. A young woman of the Kakha Khel will not look at a young man unless he is proficient in the art. The dearest wish of a mother is that her little boy may become a cunning thief. Every child is consecrated, as it were, at its birth to crime. A hole is made in the wall similar to that made by a burglar, and the mother passes the infant backward and forward through the hole, singing in its ear: "Be a thief! Be a thief! Be a thief!" They are probably the only tribe in India who glorify peculation and raise it to the dignity of a regular calling.—Christian Herald.

Jenny Lind as a Child.
Jenny Lind as a child of three years was the lark of her parents' house. As a girl of nine she attracted the attention of all lovers of music and entered the Stockholm conservatory as a pupil. Her continuous studies at so tender an age caused the sudden loss of her voice, and for four full years she pursued her theoretical and technical studies, when suddenly the full sweet sounds came back, to the delight, as every one knows, of thousands for many years.

To Show It Off.
"The Cross of the Legion is a wonderful thing for health."
"How's that?"
"There's nothing like it to encourage long promenades in the park."—Fliegende Blätter.

Another Version.
The latest rendering of the Burns poem, "Oh, wad some power," etc., is given in a London evening paper thus: "Oh, wad some power the gifte gie us to see some folk before they see us."
Parental Blunder.
"I know it's ridiculous for me to powder my face so thickly," said the flashing brunette, "but my parents named me Pearl, and I've got to live up to the name."—Chicago Tribune.

Happier Days.
"My poor fellow, were you always a tramp?"
"No, mum. Once I was known as a man about town."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

3 Piece Parlor Suites at PHENOMENAL Reductions

These Handsome Parlor Suites, including new styles, are to be so much reduced you cannot possibly overlook the opportunity to buy new

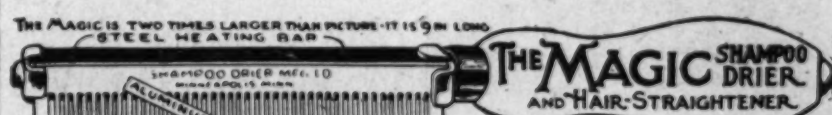
\$48 Suite, tapestry covering	\$39	\$55 Suite, inlaid, silk plush, loose cushions	\$42
\$58 Suite, french velour covering	\$45	\$88 Suite, silk tapestry covering	68
\$66 Suit, silk plush loose cushions	\$50	\$92 Suite, panue plush loose cushions	72
\$78 Suite, silk plush loose cushions	\$60	\$97 Suite, silk plush, loose cushions	75
\$80 Suite, silk plush loose cushions	\$64	\$184 Suite, best quality genuine leather library style	\$140
\$84 Suite, French verona covering	\$66		

WHEN IN DOUBT, BUY OF

HOUSE and HERRMANN

7th and I Streets, N. W.

Complete Housefurnishers



LADIES LOOK!

Every lady can have a beautiful and luxuriant head of hair if she uses a MAGIC. After a shampoo or bath the Magic dries the hair, removing the dandruff, and it will straighten the curliest head of hair. The Magic will not burn or injure the hair, because the comb is never heated. The steel heating bar which holds the hair, is alone, put into the flame of the alcohol or gas heater. The Aluminum Comb is easily detached from the heating bar, then, after the bar is heated the comb goes back into place and is held by a turn of the handle. The Magic Heater is also suitable for curling iron, has a cover and can be carried in a hand bag. Magic Shampoo Drier \$1.00. Magic Alcohol Heater \$0.50. Liberal terms to agents. Write for literature today.

Magic Shampoo Drier Co.,

Minneapolis, Minnesota.

EUGENE R. JAMES

J. ARTHUR JAMES

E. R. James & Bro.

(Late of McKenzie Scott)

UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS

1824-6 L St. N. W.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

CHAPEL — SHOW ROOM — PHONE: MAIN 428

"The House of Piously Marked Prices."

We could tell you fifty reasons

—why it will be to your advantage to buy Furniture and Carpets from us.

Just one is sufficient

We make it possible for you to have everything necessary for home comfort AT ONCE.

Anything you wish will be charged on an open account which is made payable as your circumstances may suggest.

Come where you can read every price and do the buying before there's a question about how or when you desire to pay.

PETER GROGAN and Sons Co.

VISIBLE WELLINGTON

WELLINGTON VISIBLE TYPEWRITER

Only \$60.00.

You Save \$40.00.

SOLD ON EASY TERMS.

Only Typewriter Sold Which is Guaranteed for Two Years.

Two Dollars per Month Will Rent the Wellington.

Rental Applies on Purchase.

Manufactured by the

WILLIAMS MANUFACTURING COMPANY,

509 Eleventh St. N. W.

Washington, D. C.

North Mountain Sanatorium

FOR COLORED CONSUMPTIVES

SITUATED AT NORTH MOUNTAIN

BERKELEY CO., W. VA.

Elevation 1200 Feet

P. Franklin Scott, Medical Director

Superintendent

For further information apply to Dr. Sam'l Gray

Martinsburg, W. Va.

Open all the Year

THE ENTERPRISE CLEANING AND PRESSING CO.

The Proper Cleansing and Pressing of Gent's Clothing. Our Exclusive Work. 75c per Suit.

Coat, 40c. Pants, 20c. Vest, 15c.

Suits Pressed, 35c. Four for \$1.00.

1537 Fourteenth St. N. W.

ROBERT DOUGLASS, Manager.